A DELL COMIC

DELL

A DELL COMIC

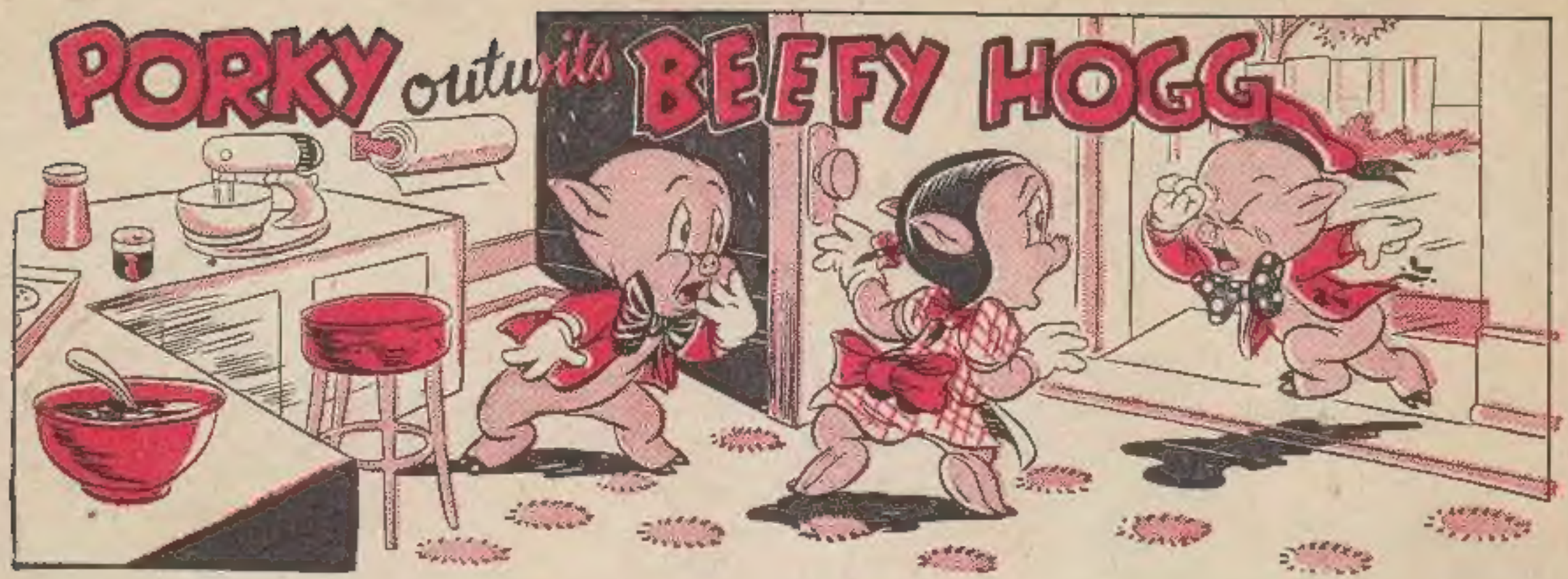
NOVEMBER

10¢

LOONEY TUNES comics

MERRIE MELODIES

PORKY outwits BEEFY HOGG



It was Saturday morning. In her cosy kitchen, Petunia Pig was mixing up a batch of ginger cookies. Her little friend, Porky Pig sat on a high stool near by, watching her with keen interest.

"G-Gosh, Petunia!" Porky wrinkled his nose hungrily. "I bet you'll be the best c-cook in this whole town when you g-grow up!"

Petunia slid the cooky sheet—filled with spicy, raisin-topped rounds of cooky dough—into the oven. Then she looked at Porky. "Does that mean I'm a POOR one now?" she teased.

Porky flushed. "Of course not. B-But —" He stopped short as a loud yell came from the direction of Petunia's back yard.

"Gracious!" gasped Petunia. "That's Cicero! He's probably in trouble with that Hogg boy again!" She pulled a paper towel from the roller and hurriedly began to wipe off her hands. "Beefy Hogg is a regular bully," she went on. "Just because he's bigger than Cicero, he's always picking on him." She tossed the towel in the wastebasket and started for the back door, with Porky right behind her.

The yelling seemed to be growing louder and louder. "It s-sounds as though Cicero's coming this way f-fast," said Porky.

Sure enough, as Petunia pulled open the door, Cicero came stumbling up the steps. His face was streaked with tears. His freshly ironed blue jacket was badly mussed and covered with mud.

Petunia put her arms around him. "Don't cry, Cicero," she said sympathetically.

"I—I can't help it!" wailed Cicero. "Beefy pushed me down an' threw mud at me!"

Petunia pressed a clean handkerchief into his hand. "Here, Cicero, dry your eyes. Then tell Porky and me what happened."

"Well," said Cicero after he had blown his nose, sniffled a couple of times, and dabbed at his red-rimmed eyes, "I was ridin' in my little auto'bile . . . an' I got just a teensy ways onto the Hogg's sidewalk . . an' Beefy said I was tress—er—"

"T-Trespassing?" suggested Porky.

Cicero nodded. "Uh-huh. . . . Well, then he called me a 'scaredy-cat' . . . an' so I got out to show him I wasn't . . . an' that's when he pushed me." He stopped and wiped his eyes again.

"B-Beefy must be a very bad boy," Porky frowned.

"He is," said Petunia. "He won't let anybody play with any of his toys. And if another child sets a foot on his yard or sidewalk, he gets awfully rough with them." She smiled at Cicero. "Run on and play now, Cicero. I'm sure Beefy won't bother you if you stay in the yard."

Cicero looked uncertain. "But

(Continued on inside back cover)

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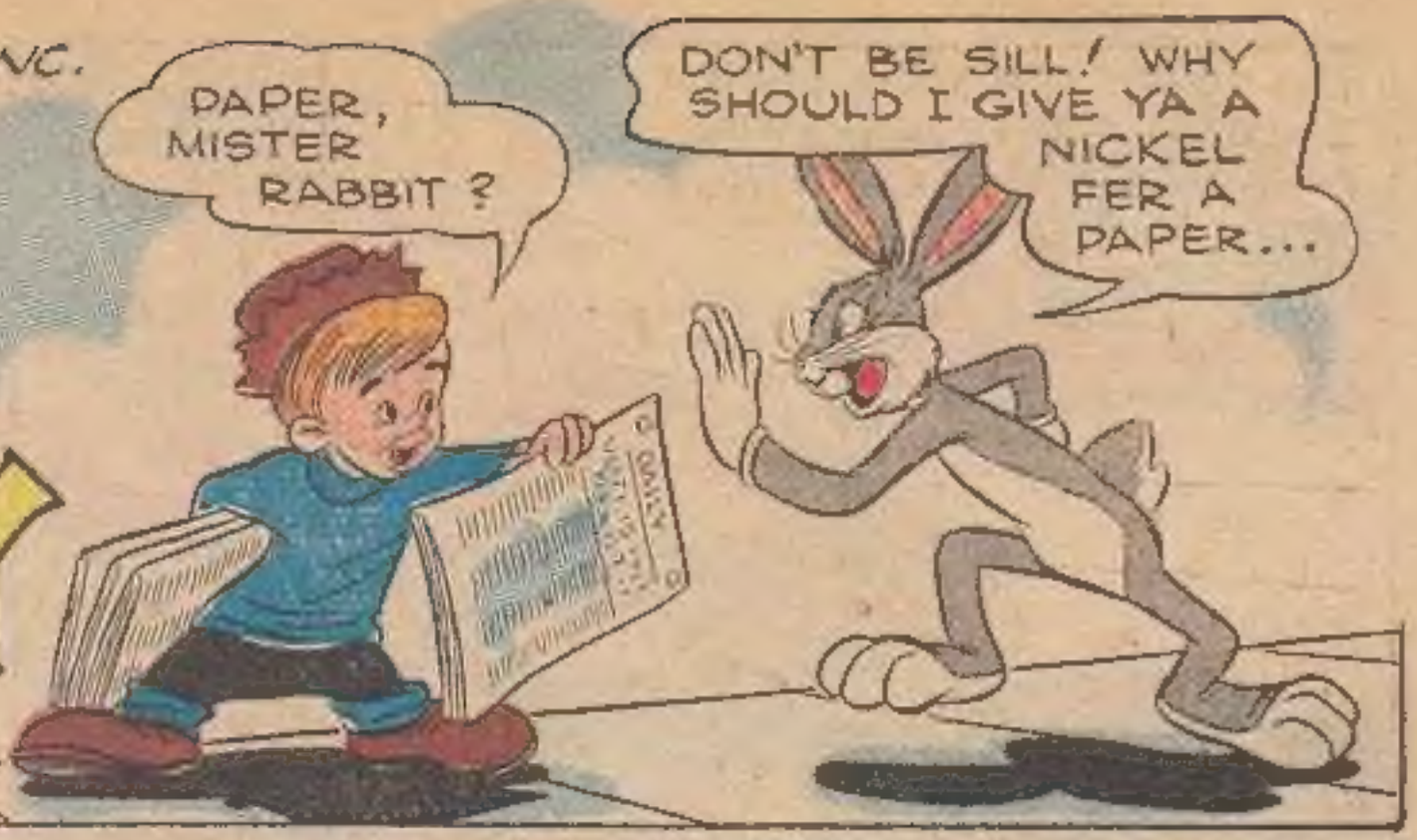
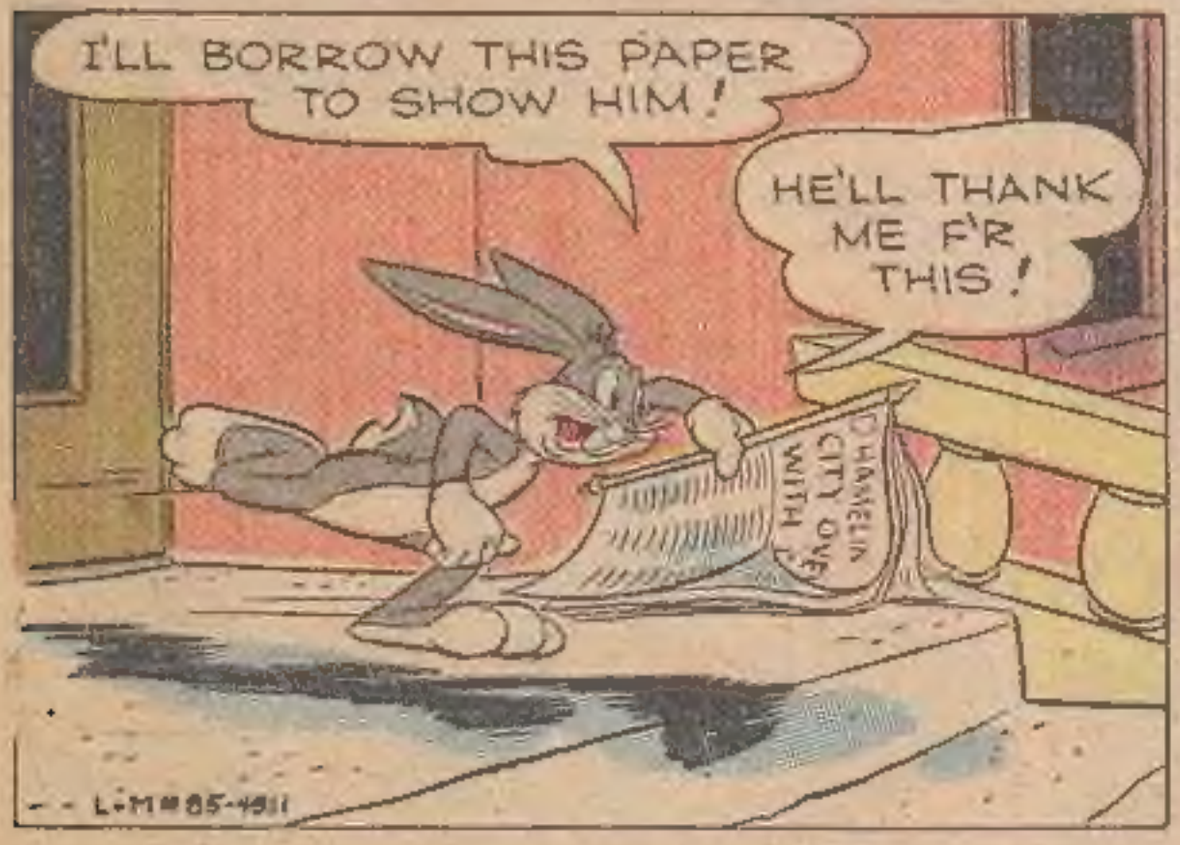
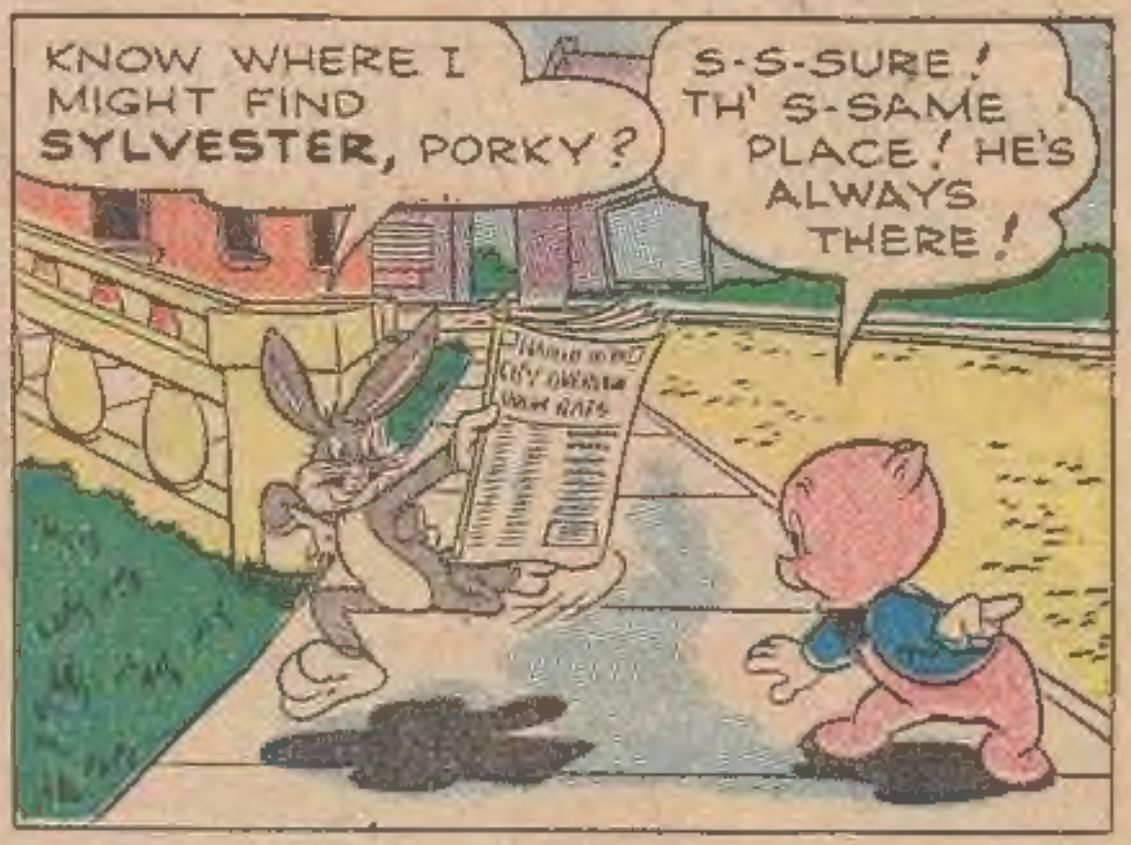
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. *present*

BUGS BUNNY



HMM! I'LL BET SYLVESTER PUSSYCAT WOULD LIKE TO KNOW ABOUT THAT!
HAMELIN NEWS
CITY OVERRUN WITH RATS!!
THOUSANDS OF RATS ARE NOW





IT'S VERY DISCOURAGIN'! HERE I WORK AN' SLAVE OVER A HOT **MOUSE HOLE,** AN' WHAT DOES IT GET ME!

NOTHIN' BUT GRIEF AN'...

MEEYOW!

DISGUSTIN'! MICE ARE SCARCE AS HEN'S TEETH IN THIS TOWN, AN' WHEN I **DO** SEE ONE, HE GETS AWAY!

THERE ARE TIMES WHEN I THINK I SHOULD TRY MY LUCK IN ANOTHER TOWN AN'...

SYLVESTER, HAVE YOU SEEN TH' NEWS?

?

MEEYOWY! **THOUSANDS OF RATS!** THAT'S F'R ME!

HAMELIN, HERE I COME!

HEH, HEH! I **THOUGHT** OL' SYLVESTER WOULD BE INTERESTED!

I'M SURPRISED **YOU'RE** NOT INTERESTED IN THIS, BUGS! YOU'RE ALWAYS. LOOKING FOR A W-WAY TO MAKE EASY **M-MONEY!**

HUH? MONEY?

D-DIDN'T YOU SEE THIS OFFICIAL NOTICE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE P-PAGE?

LEMME SEE!

TWO THOUSAND DOL...

OFFICIAL NOTICE!

$2,000 WILL BE PAID TO ANYONE WHO IS ABLE TO RID OUR FAIR CITY OF RATS!
...MAYOR OF HAMELIN.

YIPE! WHAT AM I WAITIN' FOR? HAMELIN, HERE I COME!

DO ME A FAVOR, PORKY! WILL YA RETURN THAT PAPER TO TH' LIBRARY F'R ME?

OH, ALL R-RIGHT!

L-LOOKS LIKE BUGS COULD HAVE D-DONE THIS HIMSELF!

PUBLIC LIBRARY

C-COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE THIS G-GOES?

THANK HEAVEN! **IT'S BEEN FOUND!**

YOO HOO, EVERYONE! IT'S BEEN FOUND!

WHY ARE YOU SO EXCITED ABOUT AN OLD N-NEWSPAPER, LADY?

OLD NEWSPAPER IS RIGHT, YOUNG MAN! THIS PAPER IS OVER TWO HUNDRED YEARS OLD! IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN FILED IN OUR HISTORICAL ARCHIVES!

ADS

BUT SOMEHOW IT GOT MIXED UP IN THE CURRENT NEWSPAPERS!

!

OUT-OF-TOWN PAPER

THANK HEAVEN YOU FOUND IT! IT'S A RARE AND VALUABLE EDITION!

L-LADY! Y' M-MEAN THERE AREN'T ANY RATS IN HAMELIN, N-NOW?

GRACIOUS, NO! THERE HASN'T BEEN A RAT IN THAT TOWN SINCE THE DAYS OF THE PIED PIPER!

TH' NEXT QUESTION IS... HOW'M I GONNA RID THIS HERE FAIR CITY OF TH' RATS?

YOU ARE NOW ENTERING HAMELIN

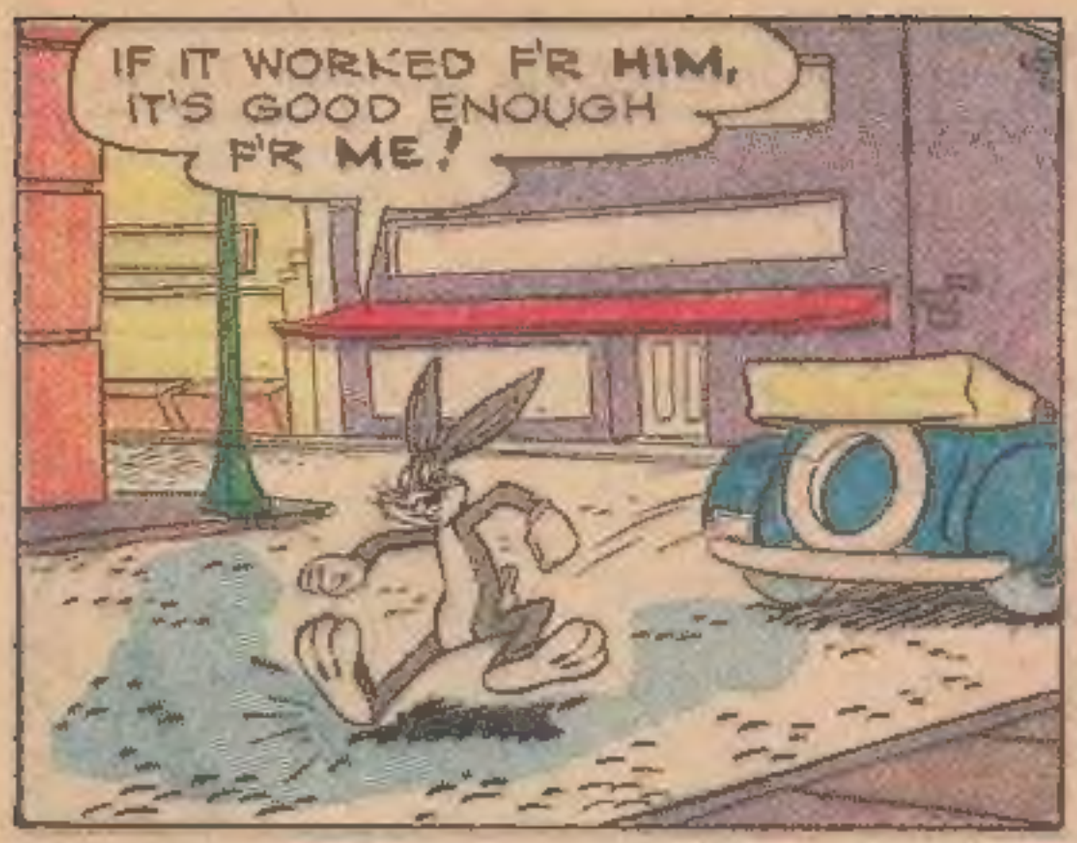
D-12

LEMME SEE! SEEMS LIKE A SITTERATION LIKE THIS CAME UP ONCE BEFORE, AN' SOME GUY GOT RID O' TH' RATS FER 'EM!

D-12

I REMEMBER NOW! HIS NAME WAS PIED PIPER, AN' HE DID IT WITH A FLUTE!

D-12


IF IT WORKED F'R HIM, IT'S GOOD ENOUGH F'R ME!

THAT'S RIGHT, DOC! I CRAVES TO PURCHASE YER VERY BEST FLUTE...
OFFICE FOR RENT
5 - 10¢
VARIETY STORE

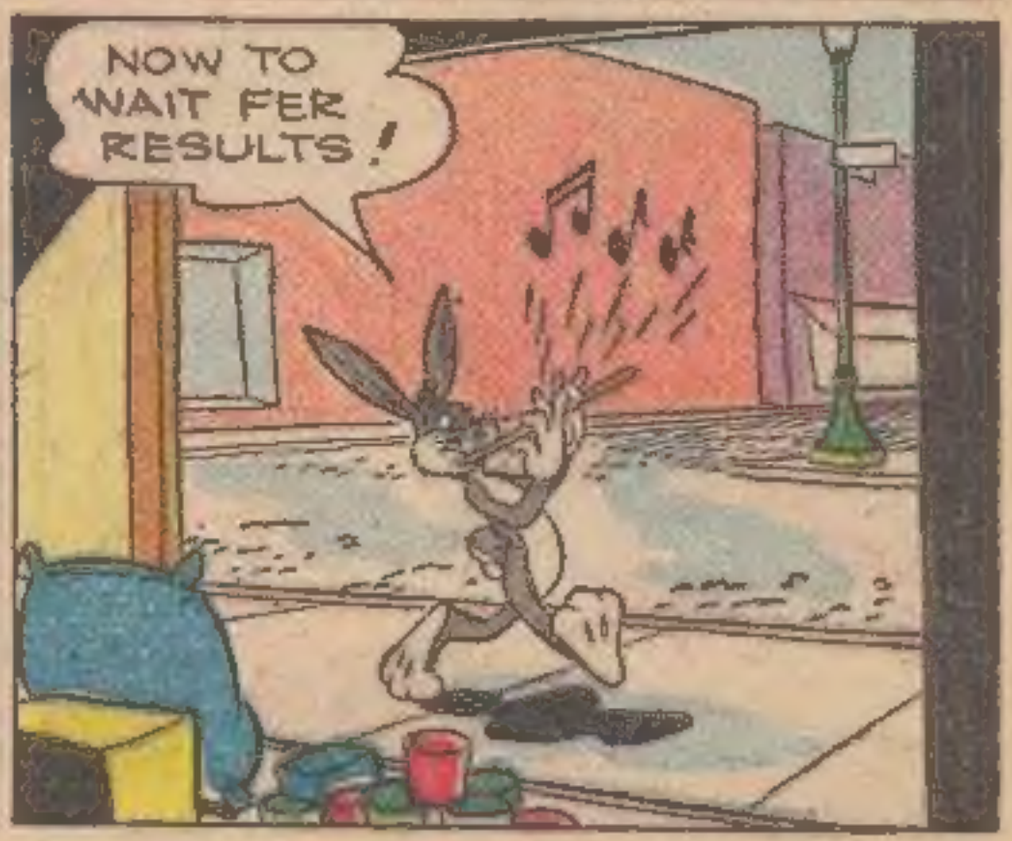
PERVIDED, O' COURSE, TH' PRICE AIN'T TOO INSORBATANT!
HERE'S A NICE ONE FOR TEN CENTS!

I HATED TO SPEND THAT KIND O' DOUGH ON A FLUTE, BUT IT TAKES MONEY TO MAKE MONEY...

AN' TWO THOUSAND SMACKEROOS AIN'T TO BE SNOOZED AT!

BEFORE CONTACTIN' TH' MAYOR, I THINK I BETTER TRY OUT TH' POWERS OF ME FLUTE!

AS I RECOLLECTS...WHEN HE PLAYED ON HIS FLUTE, ALL TH' RATS CAME DANCIN' FORTH!
HERE GOES! A ONE, AN' A TWO, AN' ..


NOW TO WAIT FER RESULTS!

CRASH!

AWK! I GOT RESULTS, ALL RIGHT...

BUT TH' WRONG KIND!

NEXT TIME, I WON'T BE SO CHICKEN-HEARTED! NOW GIT!

HE MUST BE ONE OF TH' RAFFRIFF! ABSOLUTELY NO 'PRECIASHUN OF MUSIC!

I'LL TRY IT HERE!

A ONE, AN' A TWO, AN' A...

FEEF!

PLOOF!

BUGS! LOOK OUT ABOVE YOU!

HUH?

WHY, THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' THERE BUT A PIGEON, AN' HE...

SPLAT!

MORTIFYIN'! THAT'S WHAT IT IS! I'VE BEEN GIVEN TH' BIRD-EGG!

SAY, BUGS! WHAT BRINGS YOU TO HAMELIN?

SAME THING YOU'RE HERE FER, EXCEPT FER A DIFFERENT REASON!

I NOTICE YOU'VE BEEN LICKIN' YER CHOPS! HAVE YA... ER... EATEN?

YUP! BUT NOT WHAT YOU THINK!

I GOT SO ALL-FIRED HUNGRY AN' DESPERATE, I WENT IN THERE AN' ORDERED MESELF A FILLY MIGNONY STEAK!

TSK! TSK! THAT'S A SHAME, SYLVESTER!

Cafe

HAVEN'T YA EVEN SEEN ANY RATS SINCE YOU'VE BEEN HERE?

NARY A ONE, BUGS!

FER A TOWN THAT'S SUPPOSED T' BE OVERRUN WITH RATS, IT'S MOST DISCOURAGIN'!

RODENT AVE.

WANTA COME ALONG, SYLVESTER? I GOT SOME BUSINESS TO TAKE UP WITH TH' MAYOR!

OKAY!

HIZZONER, The MAYOR

AND WHOM SHALL I SAY IS CALLING?

JUST TELL HIM IT'S TH' PIED-EYED PIPER... IN TH' FUR!

THE NAME SEEMS VAGUELY FAMILIAR! WHAT DOES HE WANT?

HE SAYS HE CAN RID THE CITY OF **RATS**! ISN'T IT RIDICULOUS? EVERYONE KNOWS THERE HASN'T BEEN A RAT IN HAMELIN IN OVER TWO HUNDRED YEARS!

UNDOUBTEDLY, HE IS BALMY! **GET RID OF HIM**!...OH, MISS STACY! ON THE WAY BACK, WILL YOU BRING ME THAT PACKAGE FROM THE WAITING ROOM?

SO HE WON'T SEE ME, EH? JUST FER THAT, I'M LEAVIN'!

PRIVATE

AN' IF IT WASN'T FER THAT TWO-THOUSAND-BUCK REWARD, HE'D NEVER SEE ME, AGAIN!

WHEN I RID TH' CITY OF TH' RATS, HE'LL SEE ME! I'LL BE A **HERO**, THEN!

CITY HALL

ANY LUCK, BUGS?

NAW... SHE SAID HE WAS VERY BUSY, HAVIN' A **FIT** OR SOMETHIN'!

THAT COSTUME IS A **SCREAM**, MISTER MAYOR!

IT **IS** CLEVER, ISN'T IT? MY WIFE PICKED IT OUT!

SHE SAID SHE WAS **SURE** I'D BE THE ONLY RAT AT THE COSTUME PARTY!

I'M LEAVING A LITTLE EARLY TODAY! I DON'T WANT TO BE LATE FOR THE AFFAIR!

Y' KNOW, SYLVESTER, I'VE COME TO TH' RECLUSION THERE **AIN'T** ANY RATS IN THIS TOWN!

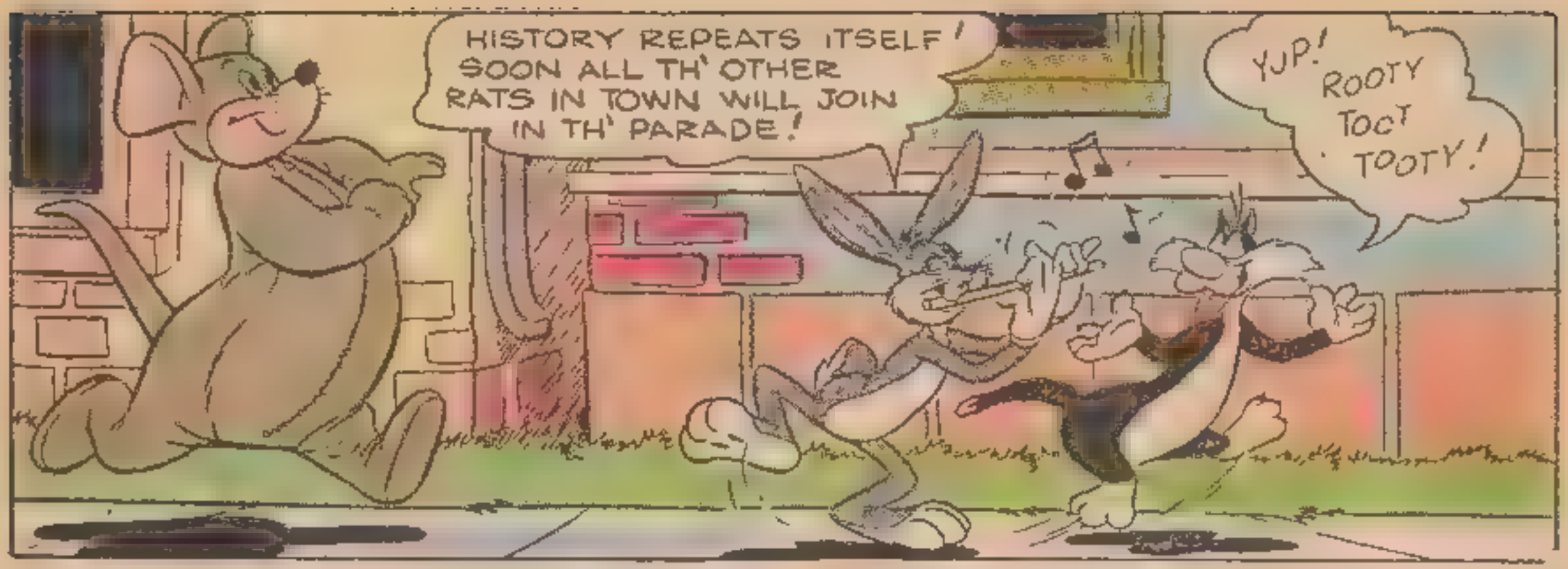
TAKE A LOOK BEHIND YA, BUGS! IS IT A MIRAGE? IS IT **REAL**? IS IT?

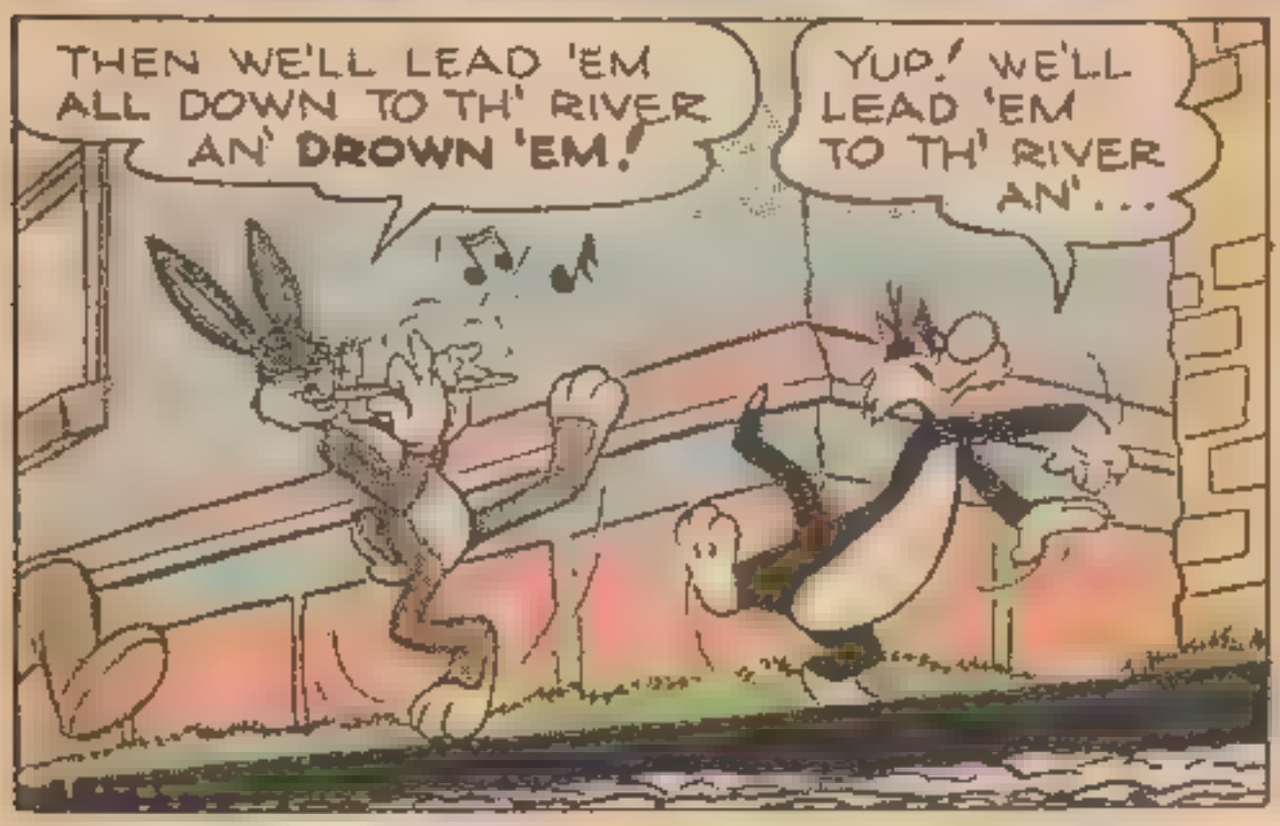
WOW! IT'S REAL ENOUGH!

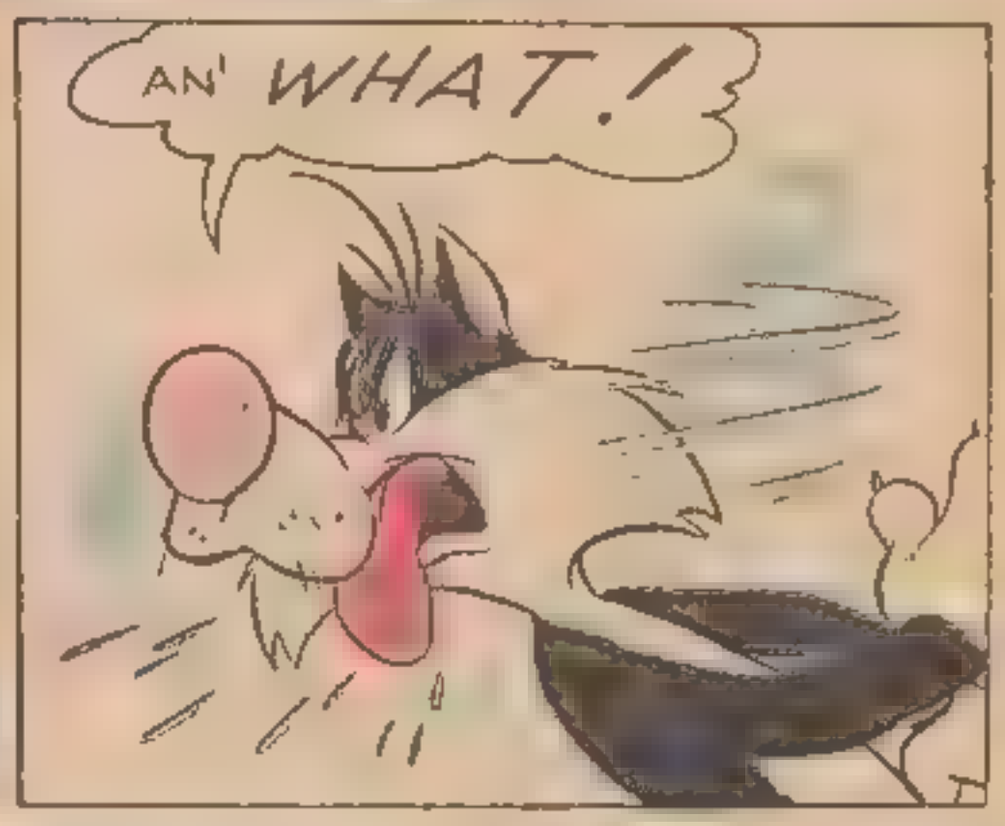
BOY, OH BOY! TH' RATS IN THIS TOWN SURE COME IN TH' **LARGE ECONOMY SIZE!**

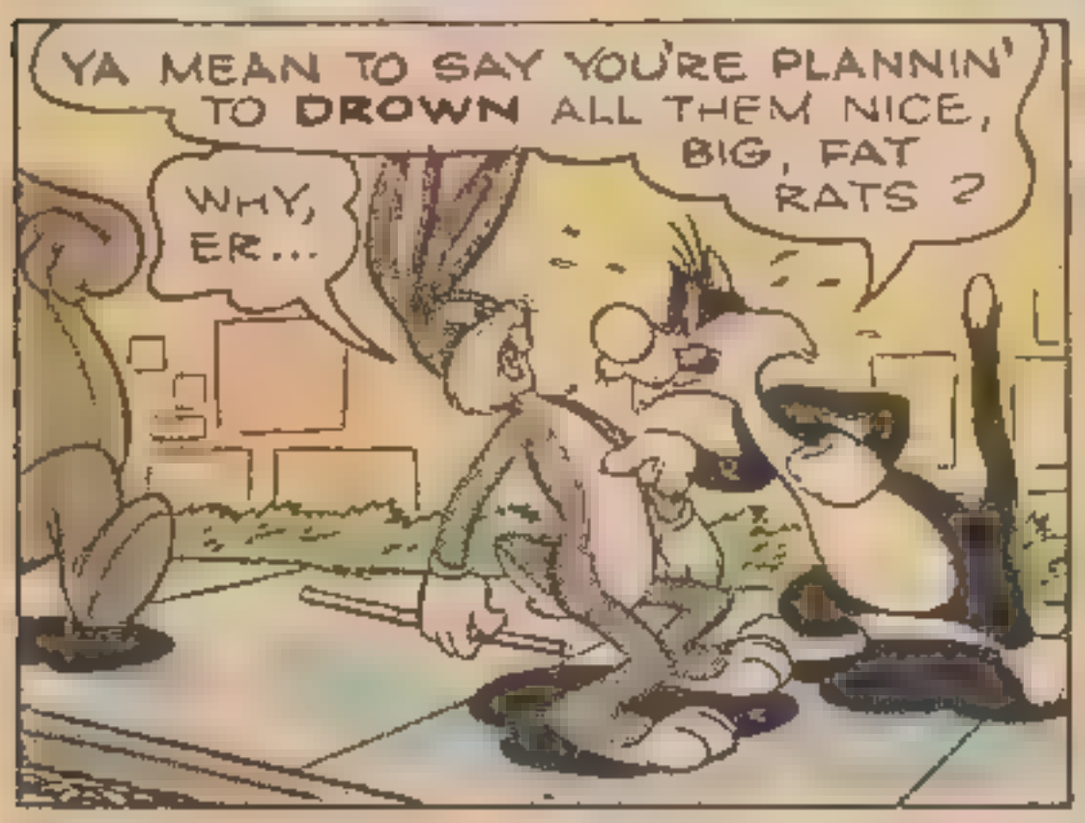
WATCH TH.S SYLVESTER! I'M GONNA PLAY A LITTLE DITTY ON ME FLUTE, AN'...

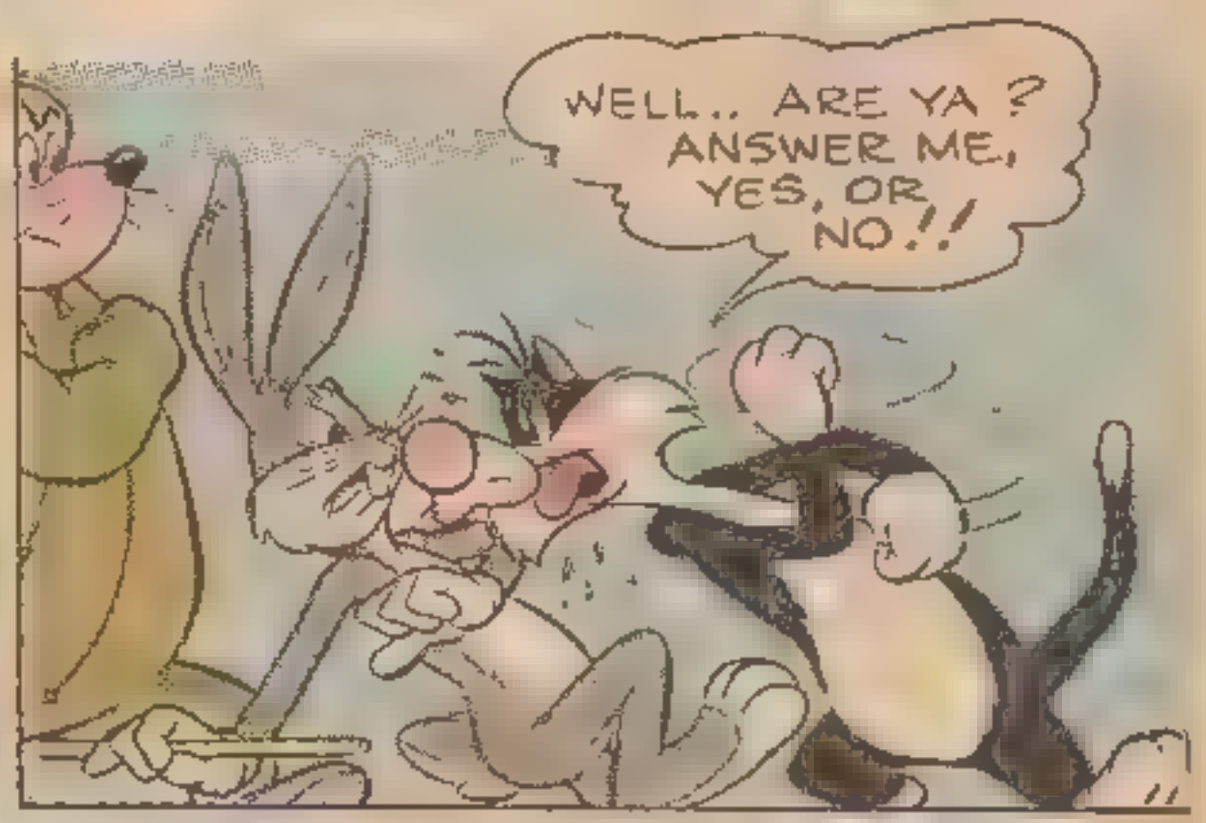
IT'S WORKIN', BUGS! YER LURIN' H M THIS WAY!

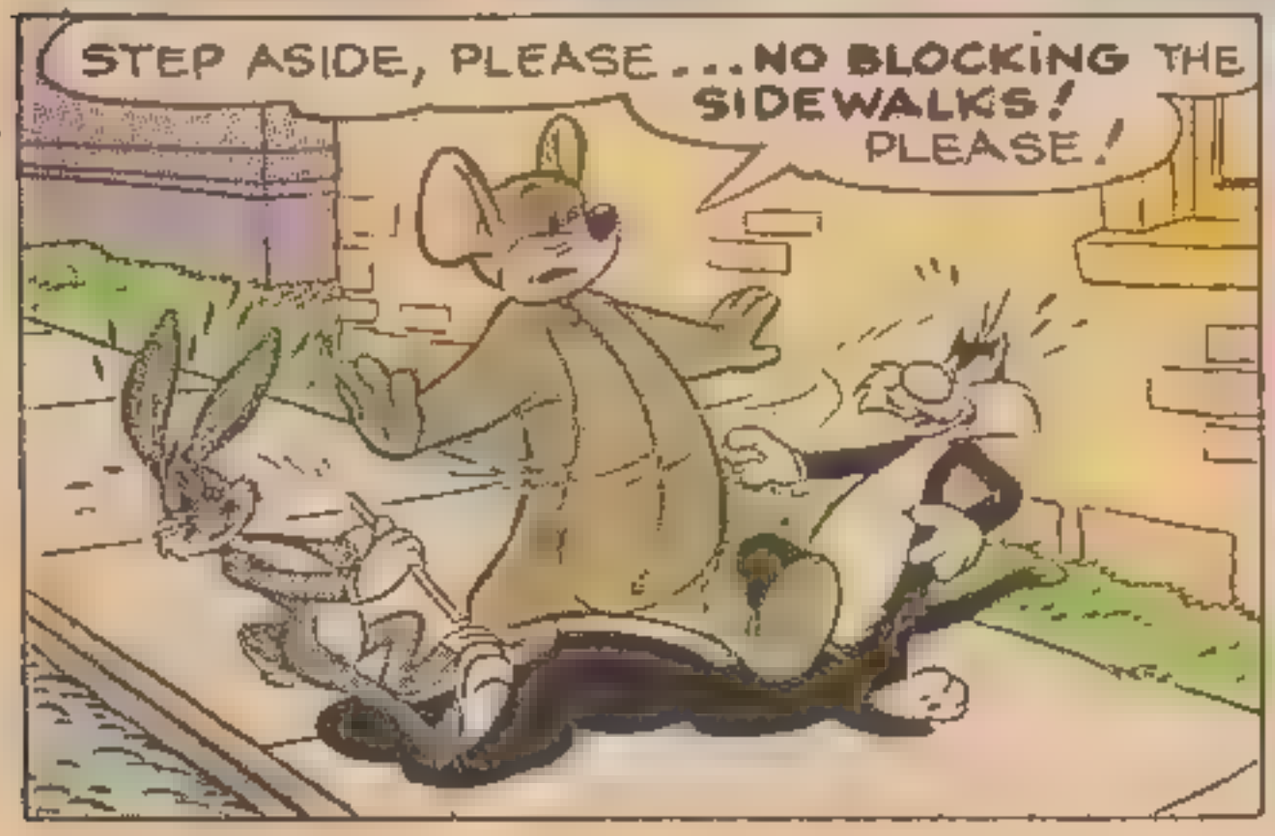

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF! SOON ALL TH' OTHER RATS IN TOWN WILL JOIN IN TH' PARADE!
YUP! ROOTY TOOT TOOTY!

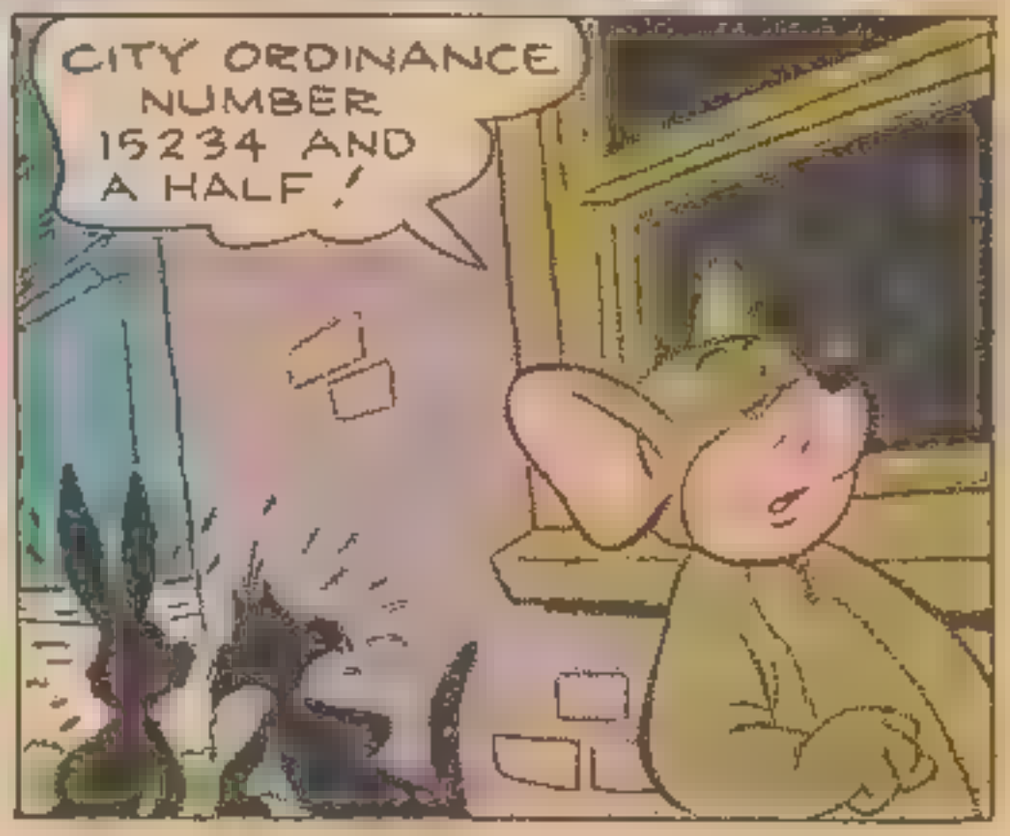

THEN WE'LL LEAD 'EM ALL DOWN TO TH' RIVER AN' DROWN 'EM!
YUP! WE'LL LEAD 'EM TO TH' RIVER AN'...


AN' WHAT!


YA MEAN TO SAY YOU'RE PLANNIN' TO DROWN ALL THEM NICE, BIG, FAT RATS?
WHY, ER...


WELL.. ARE YA? ANSWER ME, YES, OR NO!!


STEP ASIDE, PLEASE...NO BLOCKING THE SIDEWALKS! PLEASE!


CITY ORDINANCE NUMBER 15234 AND A HALF!

BLIMY! A BLOOMIN' TALKIN' RAT!

AND AN EDDICATED ONE, TOO!

LOOK! HE'S TURNIN' AROUND! HE'S COMIN' BACK!

THERE'S ONE MORE THING I'D LIKE TO SAY...

STOP THAT INFERNAL FLUTE TOOTING!

IF YOU DON'T, I'LL HAVE YOU BOTH THROWN IN JAIL... CITY ORDINANCE NUMBER FIVE HUNDRED ELEVEN AND THREE QUARTERS, PERTAINING TO DISTURBING THE PEACE!

THAT'S TH' LAST STRAW!

YOU SAID IT, SYLVESTER!

I AIN'T TAKIN' THAT KINDA TALK FROM A RAT!

ME, NUTHER!

AFTER HIM, BUGS!

WE'LL AT LEAST RID HAMELIN OF ONE RAT!

HELP! POLICE! HELP!

LISTEN TO HIM! TH' NERVE OF THAT RAT!

I GOT HIM! I GOT HIM BY TH' LEG!

AN' I GOT HIM BY TH' OTHER LEG!

KR-R-I-P!

OMIGOSH! WE'VE SKUN HIM OUTA HIS SKIN!

WHAT'S GO.NG ON HERE, YOUR HONOR?

I REALLY DON'T KNOW, MYSELF, OFFICER!

YER HONOR? ER... PARDON **US!** Y' SEE, WE THOUGHT YOU WAS A **RAT,** AN' WE'RE HERE TO RID HAMELIN OF PESTS!

THE ONLY **PESTS** WE HAVE AROUND HERE, ARE **YOU** TWO!

THEN MAYBE YOU'LL **GIVE US SOMETHIN',** AN' WE'LL GO **AWAY!**

I SURE WILL!

ME AN' MY BIG MOUTH!

HAMELIN

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

SNIFFLES and Mary Jane

MARY JANE! WAKE UP!

HUH? OH, IT'S YOU, SNIFFLES! WHAT DO YOU WANT? AND WHAT ARE YOU SWINGING ON?

A STARLIGHT LADDER! LET'S CLIMB IT TO SKYLAND!

HOW EXCITING! I'LL GET DRESSED AND SPRINKLE MY MAG.C SAND TO MAKE MYSELF SMALL!

A LITTLE LATER...

THAT'S THE EVENING STAR!

IT'S BEAUTIFUL!

GO ON! IF YOU SLIP, I'LL CATCH YOU!

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT! CLIMBING THIS LADDER IS EASY!

AFTER CLIMBING AND CLIMBING...

LOOK, MARY JANE! A DOOR RIGHT IN THE SKY!

ISN'T IT BIG? THE SKY PEOPLE MUST BE VERY TALL!

SOMEBODY'S COMING! I HEAR FOOTSTEPS!

I HOPE THEY LET US IN, I'M COLD!

WHAT TRICK IS THIS? COME FORTH, STRANGER, AND SHOW YOURSELF!

HERE WE ARE! DOWN HERE!

GREAT STARS! WHAT STRANGE MANNER OF ANGELS ARE YOU?

WERE EARTH CHILDREN! I'M MARY JANE! HE'S SNIFFLES! WE WANT TO SEE SKYLAND!

HO! HO! YOU DO, EH? COME IN!

SENTRY MAREN REPORTING FOR DUTY! CAPERING COMETS! WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

LITTLE EARTH CREATURES, MAREN, WHO WISH TO SEE OUR LAND!

IMPOSSIBLE! IT'S AGAINST THE HIGH CHIEF'S RULES!

I'LL TAKE THE RISK! THEY'RE SO CUTE! AND WHAT HARM CAN THEY DO?

WELL GO TO THE MOON ROOM FIRST! IT IS NEARLY TIME FOR OLD CRISIUS TO HANG OUT THE MOON!

OH, I'D LOVE TO SEE THAT!

MAYBE CRISUS WON'T LET US IN!

INDEED HE WILL! HE ENJOYS HAVING CALLERS!

GREETINGS, ORBIT! WHAT BRINGS YOU TO THE MOON ROOM?

GLANCE AT THE FLOOR, CRISIUS, AND YOU SHALL SEE!

MIGHTY METEORS! WHO ARE THEY?

LET US INSIDE! AND I SHALL EXPLAIN!

ORBIT ! WHO ARE THOSE STRANGE CREATURES ?

LITTLE EARTH CHILDREN, SIR HIGH CHIEF !

INDEED ! I COMMAND YOU TO SEND THEM BACK TO EARTH *IMMEDIATELY!*

COME ! I SHALL ESCORT YOU BACK TO THE DOOR !

PLEASE, ORBIT ! LET US SEE THE MOON BEFORE WE GO !

WELL... AH... I'LL LET CRISIUS DECIDE WHILE I CHECK IN AT THE REPORT ROOM !

THAT'S SAYIN' "YES" THE HARD WAY !

YOU . UH.. AH.. WILL SEE THE BRIGHTEST MOON OF THEM ALL, IF I CAN PULL .. UH.. IT LOOSE !

I KNOW ! IT'S THE *HARVEST MOON !*

HELP ! I'M MOONSTRUCK !

OH !

??

OH, DEAR ! I'M AFRAID HE'S UNCONSCIOUS !

I'LL GET SOME WATER !

RAIN WATER

BLUP! ... OH! I ... I CAN'T MOVE! PLEASE LIFT THE MOON OFF MY CHEST!

OOOH!

BE BRAVE, CRISIUS! IT'S ALMOST OFF!

ALAS! ALACK! I AM TOO WEAK! SOMEONE ***ELSE*** WILL HAVE TO HANG THE MOON TONIGHT!

DON'T WORRY, CRISIUS! ***WE'LL*** TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING!

ORBIT WILL KNOW WHAT TO DO! WE'D BETTER FIND HIM!

HE SAID HE WAS GOIN TO THE REPORT ROOM!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THERE IT IS, SNIFFLES!

I HOPE ORBIT'S INSIDE

REPORT ROOM

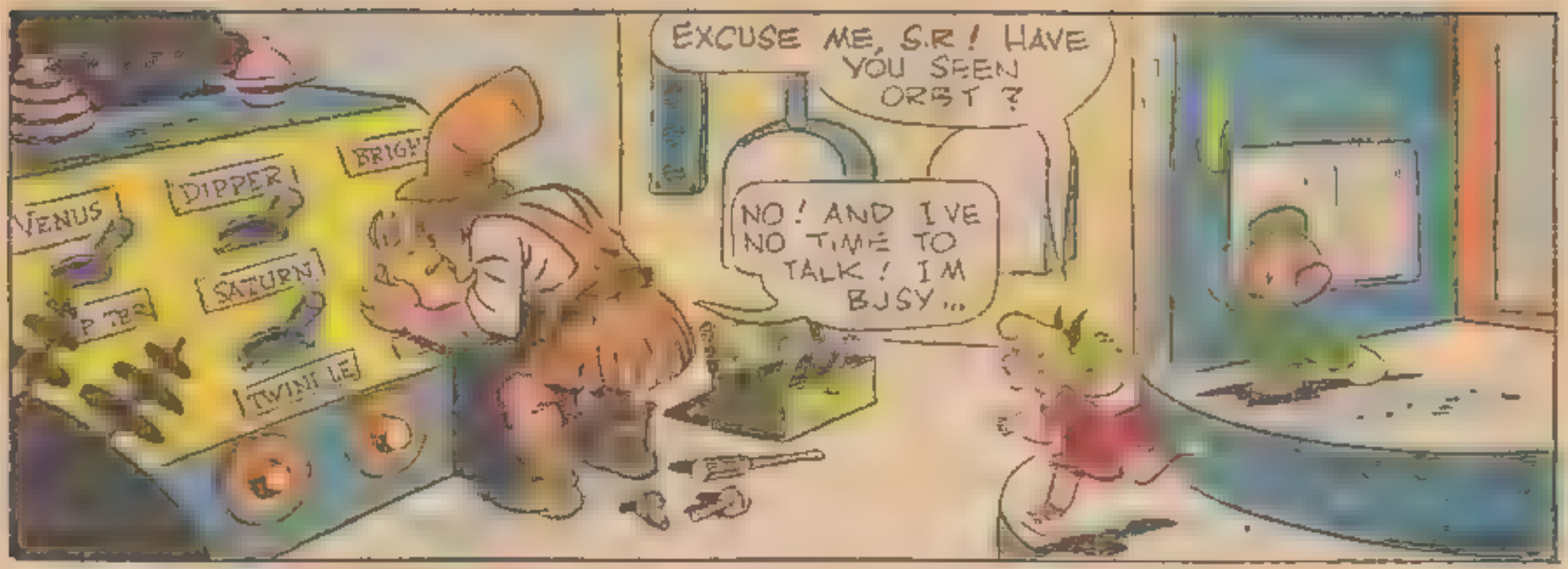
FIVE MILLION STARS ON JUNE NINTH...

AHEM!

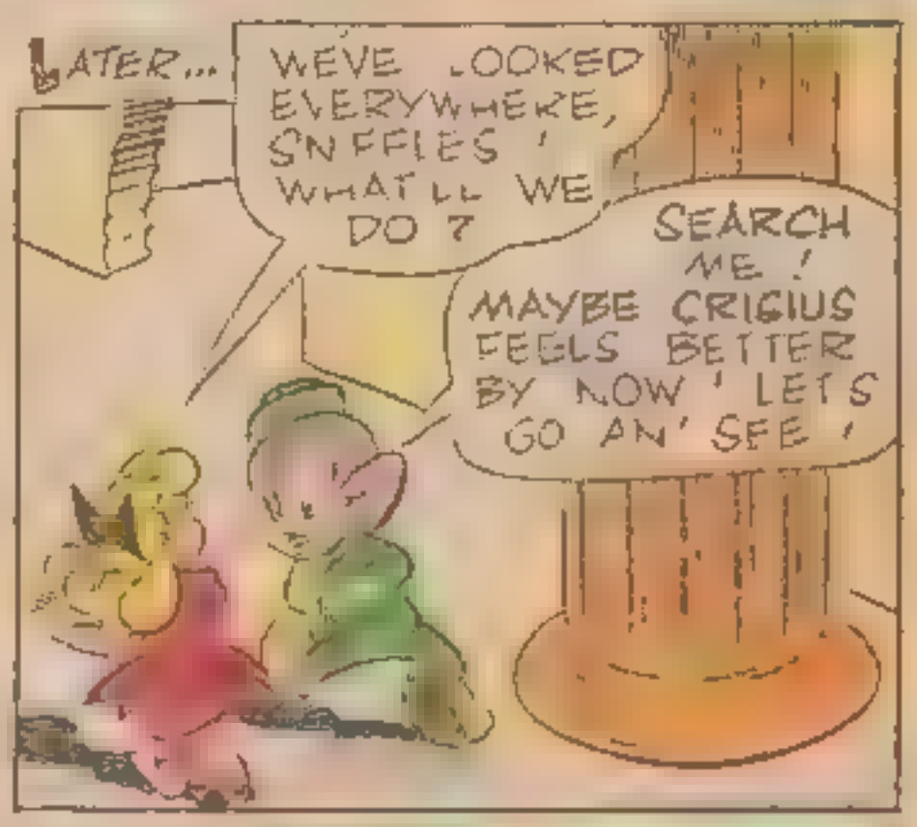
TWO BILLION ... GO AWAY! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M ***BUSY***?

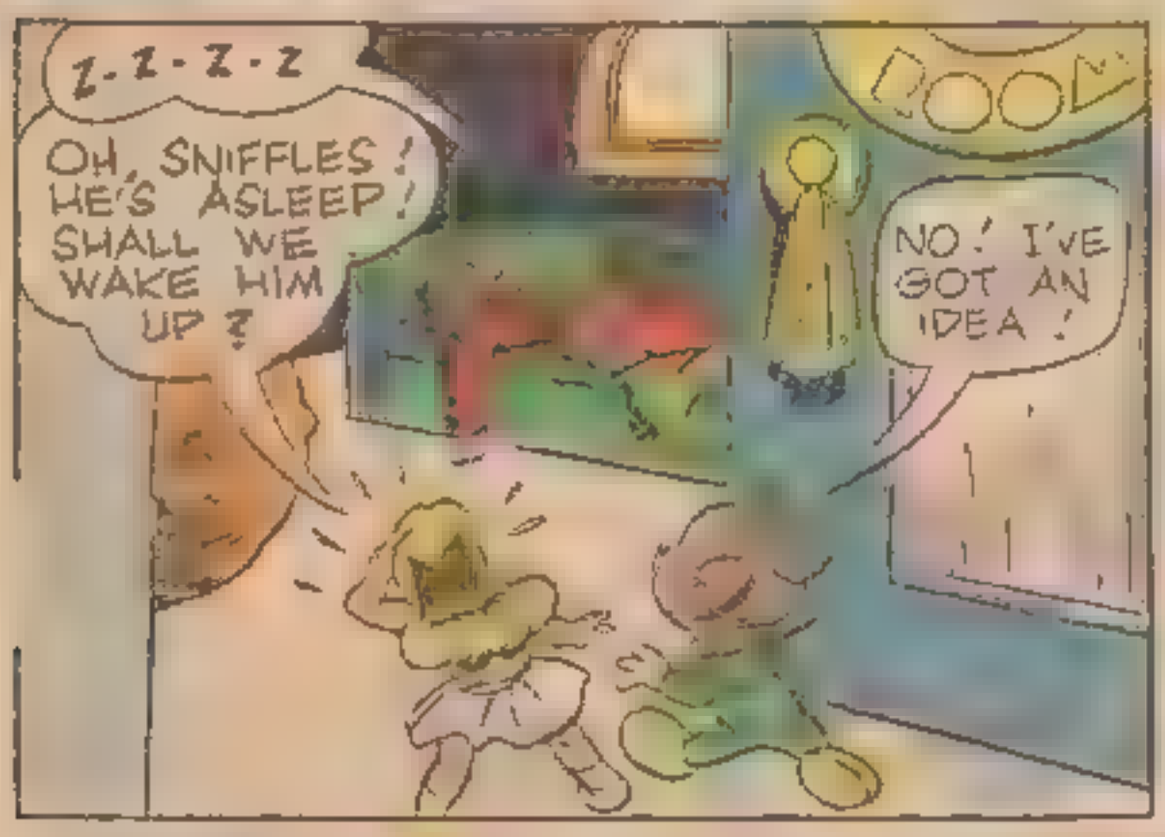
WE ***WON'T*** GO AWAY! WE ***HAVE*** TO FIND ORBIT!

I'M SORRY! ORBIT JUST LEFT! TRY THE STAR ROOM, IT'S JUST ACROSS THE HALL!

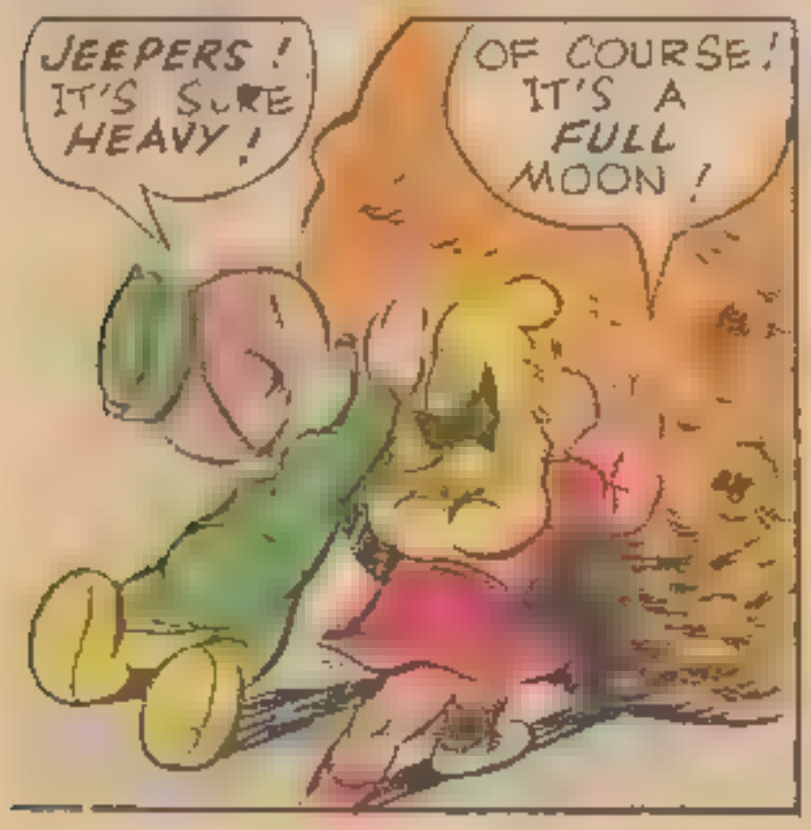

VENUS
DIPPER
SATURN
TWINKLE
EXCUSE ME, S.R! HAVE YOU SEEN ORBT?
NO! AND IVE NO TIME TO TALK! IM BUSY...

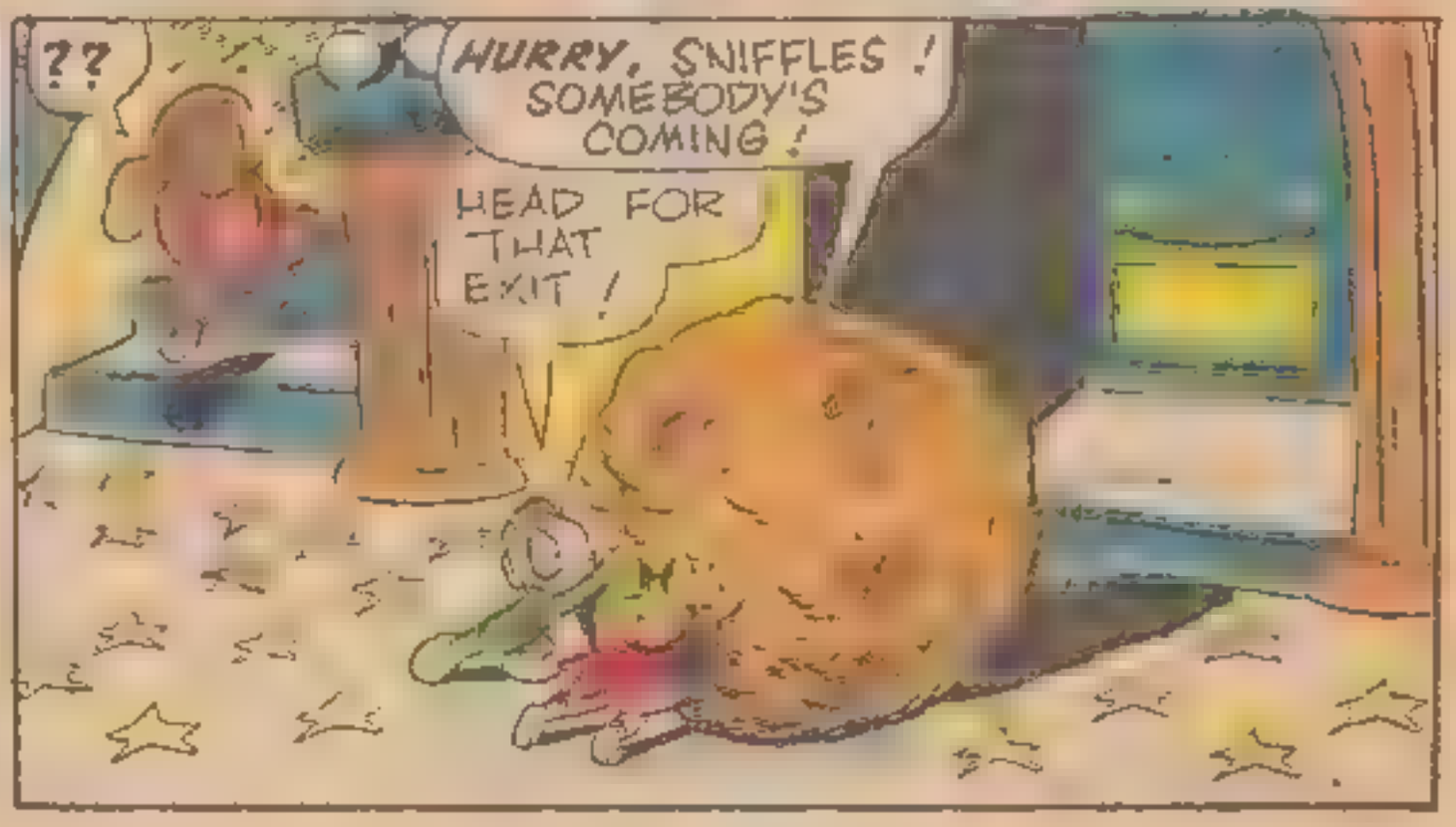
I MUST REPAIR THIS LEVER QJICKLY! THE STARS HAVE TO TWINKLE WITH A HARVEST MOON!
IF WE DONT FIND ORBIT, THERE MAY NOT BE A MOON!


LATER...
WEVE LOOKED EVERYWHERE, SNIFFLES! WHAT'LL WE DO?
SEARCH ME! MAYBE CRIGIUS FEELS BETTER BY NOW! LETS GO AN' SEE!


Z-Z-Z-Z
OH, SNIFFLES! HE'S ASLEEP! SHALL WE WAKE HIM UP?
BOOM
NO! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

WE'LL HANG THE MOON!
THAT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA, SNIFFLES! WE'D BETTER DO IT RIGHT NOW, TOO!


JEEPERS! IT'S SURE HEAVY!
OF COURSE! IT'S A FULL MOON!


??
HURRY, SNIFFLES! SOMEBODY'S COMING!
HEAD FOR THAT EXIT!

WHAT TH ... STOP! STOP!

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT, MARY JANE!

GIVE ME MY MOON, YOU THIEVING YOUNG RASCALS!

YOUR MOON? BUT I THOUGHT CRISIUS ...

HE ONLY HANGS IT! I'M LUNA! THE MAN IN THE MOON!

GOOD! THEN YOU CAN HELP US!

AFTER MARY JANE EXPLAINS ABOUT CRISIUS..

WE'LL HAVE THE MOON HANGING FROM THAT HOOK IN A TWINKLING! AND THE HIGH CHEF WILL BE NONE THE WISER! HE GETS VERY UPSET WHEN CRISIUS GETS MOONSTRUCK!

MEANWHILE...

HIGH CHIEF! THE MOON IS NOT YET HUNG! AND THE ZERO HOUR NEARS.

WHAT? I SHALL GO TO THE MOON ROOM AT ONCE!

CRISIUS! WHY HAVE YOU NOT HUNG THE MOON?

I..I.. HAVE BEEN MOONSTRUCK, SIR! AND THE LITTLE EARTH CHILDREN.

EARTH CHILDREN? HOW DARE YOU LET THEM TAMPER WITH THE MOON?

IF ANYTHING HAS HAPPENED TO IT, I SHALL BANISH YOU TO THE NORTH STAR!

WOE IS ME!

AT THAT MOMENT..

IS IT ALL RIGHT, LUNA?

EXCELLENT! OLD CRISIUS COULD NOT HAVE DONE A BETTER JOB!

HOLD! WHAT IS GOING ON UP THERE?

MOON-HANGING, S.R, AS YOU CAN SEE!

LUNA! YOU STUPID OAF! WHY DID YOU NOT HANG IT YOURSELF?

IF I'M IN IT, I CANNOT HANG IT! IF I HANG IT, I CANNOT BE IN IT! AND I CERTAINLY CANNOT BE *IN* IT AND *HANG* IT AT THE SAME TIME, SO...

SILENCE! OR I SHALL HANG YOU!

PARDON, SIR! I SHALL HANG MYSELF!

PLEASE, MISTER HIGH CHIEF! STOP HIM! IT'S ALL OUR FAULT!

DON'T WORRY! HE IS SAFE...

AND SO IS THE MOON, THANKS TO YOU!

AW, IT WASN'T ANYTHING!

THEN YOU'RE NOT ANGRY WITH US ANY MORE, MISTER HIGH CHIEF ?

INDEED NOT ! I AM EXTREMELY GRATEFUL ...

BANQUET ROOM

AND TO SHOW MY APPRECIATION, YOU SHALL BE MY GUESTS OF HONOR AT OUR "HARVEST MOON" BANQUET !

OH, BOY ! FOOD !

A LITTLE LATER...

M-M-M- THIS IS GOOD ! TASTES LKE A MILK SHAKE !

IT IS ! WE PREPARE IT FROM THE MILKY WAY !

WILL YOJ HAVE ANOTHER PIECE OF GREEN CHEESECAKE, MARY JANE ?

OH, I JUST COULDN T ! I M TOO FULL !

THANK YOU, MISTER HIGH CHIEF, FOR SUCH A WONDERFUL T ME !

AN' THE GOOD EATS !

IT HAS BEEN A PLEASJRE ! COME AGAIN ! YOU WILL ALWAYS BE WELCOME IN SKYLAND !

THANK YOU !

SAME HERE !

MARY JANE ! I HEARD A BUMP... WHY, YOU'VE FALLEN OUT OF BED !

YES, MOTHER ! I PROBABLY GOT MOONSTRUCK, TOO !

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., PRESENT -

PORKY PIG

HEAVE HO, CAPTAIN B-BUGS... I MEAN, COLUMBUS! THE SH.P'S R-READY TO SA-L!

NOT YET, PORKY, OLD MATE! WE GOTTA CHR.STEN HER!

SANTA MARIA

I NAME YA, SANTA MARIA!

SANTA

GRACIOUS, BOYS, ARE YOU GOING ROWING IN THIS GALE?

'C-COURSE NOT, PETUNIA! WE'RE ONLY *PRETENDING* TO D DISCOVER AMERICA!

SANTA MARIA

AN' YOU CAN BE QUEEN ISABELLA COME TO WISH US A *BUM* VOYAGE! WOULDST COME ABOARD, YOUR MAJESTY?

OH, NO! IT'S DANGEROUS. SUPPOSE THE BOAT BREAKS LOOSE AND GETS OUT IN THAT SW.FT CURRENT?

SANTA MARIA

IT W-W-WON'T PETUNIA! IT'S T-TIED UP T-GHT!

STOW TH GAB, MATEY! WE'VE GOTTA BE SHOV.N' OFF!

S'LONG, QUEEN! I'LL BRING YA A COUPLA INDIANS FOR SOUVENRS!

YOU C-CAN'T SAY *THAT!* THE INDIANS HAVEN'T B-BEEN *DISCOVERED* YET! THEY....

SANTA MARIA

SNAP!

WHAZZAT?

THE STAKE BROKE! THE BOAT'S MOVING!

AND I CAN'T REACH THE ROPE!

D-DON'T TRY! GO G-GET HELP! FAST!

LEGGO PORKY. MAYBE I CAN GET HER T'ED UP AGAIN!

NO! YOU'LL B-BE DROWNED! WE'RE TOO F-F-FAR OUT!

YES. THERE GOES TH' SAIL! CAN'T ROW HARDER PORKY?

I NOT WITH THIS BROKEN OAR!

SANTA MARIA

WE'RE GOIN' 'ROUND IN CIRCLES! GIMME THAT OAR!

OOPS!

SANTA MARIA

G'BYE, DOC! THIS IS TH' END!

SANTA MARIA

W-WE'LL BE OKAY, B-BOYS. THE CURRENT'S TAKING US S-STRAIGHT TO THAT SLAND!

WHAT HO! LAND!

SPLUB!

SANTA MARIA??

WE'D BETTER START PLAYIN' ROBINSON CRUSOE, DOC! TH' SANTA MARIA'S DONE FOR.

EXPLORE TH' ISLAND! MAYBE WE'LL FIND SOMEONE T-TO HELP US GET BACK!

AH! WOO! WOO!

WHAT'S TH-THAT?

SOUNDS LIKE INDIANS WAR-WHOOPING!

GET DOWN BEFORE THEY SPOT US!

ALL R-RIGHT, BUT IT'S F-FOOLISH! THERE'RE NO INDIANS AROUND H-H-HERE!

THEN WHADDAYA CALL THEM?

G-GOOD G-GRIEF!

UGH! LONG-EARED PALEFACE! ME SCALP-UM!

GULP!

STEP ON IT FORKY!

WHAT DO YOU TH-THINK I'M D-DOING!

M-M-HELP. HE'S GOT M-ME!

TAKE IT EASY CHUM, YOU'RE ONLY SNAGGED ON A THORN BUSH.

I G-GUESS THE [illegible] DON'T HEAR HIM ANY MORE!

I NEVER [illegible] SO SOON!

I C-CAN'T F-FIGURE H-HOW THOSE INDIANS GOT ON THIS ISLAND!

MAYBE THEY'RE JEST PIGMENTS OF OUR IMAGINATIONS!

[illegible] MERE PIGMENTS.. ...EEP!

[illegible] EAST 'N' FARNACLES! A BASOON!

HELP!

[illegible]

[illegible]

NO ANS! AND 'N MONKEYS! I'M SCARED, B-BUGS! AREN'T YOU?

NAW. BUT I'D JEST AS SOON GET OUTA THESE WOODS. TH...UH... MATE DON'T AGREE WITH ME!

AFTER A SHORT WALK...

I W-WONDER WHAT'S BEHIND THAT FENCE SUGS?

THERE'S ONE WAY TO FIND OUT. C'MON.

A COUPLE OF MINUTES LATER..

B-BUGS! I REMEMBER NOW! HALEY'S CRCUS STAYS HERE IN THE W-W NTER, THOSE IND ANS WERE JUST PRACT C.NG.

AW, I KNEW IT ALL TH' TIME!

I W-W SH WE COULD G-GO INSDE!

C'MON DOC! LET'S GO!

D-DARN' IT'S -OCKED! M-MAYBE F WE KNOCKED...

UNH UH! WE M.GHT GET KNOCKED ON OUR EARS! I'VE GOT A BETTER DEA! LOOK!

Y-YOU MEAN, WE'LL H DE UNDER THAT HAY, AND...

YA CATCH ON FAST DOC!

GET DOWN, DOC! IF THAT DRIVER SEES US, WE'RE OUTA LUCK!

NOW'S OUR CHANCE!

G-GOSH! IT TICKLES!

QJIET!

I-I'M AFRAID I'M GONG TO S-SNEEZE!

DON'T BE A DARE!

UGH. ...UMPH.

HANG ONTA T CHUM! WE'RE ALMOST THROUGH TH' GATE!

B-BUGS! I CAN'T HOLD IT BACK ANY LONGER!

AH-CHOO-OO-OO!

LAND O' GOSHEN! WHAT'S THAT?

I'M TH' WILD HARE FROM TIMBUKTU! I EAT 'EM ALIVE!

BOO!

HA! HA! YOU S-SURE SCARED 'M B-BUGS!

'H' BIG SISSY! Y' WOULDN'T CATCH ME RUNNIN' FROM.....

YIPE!

SCRAM, DOC. TH' TIGERS LOOSE!

CIRCUS

IT'S ONLY A PICTURE, B-BUGS!

'COURSE IT IS! I WAS ONLY TRYIN' TO SCARE YA!

THAT'S NOT H HOW IT LOOKED F-FROM HERE! HA! HA!

GO AHEAD! LAUGH 'ER HEAD OFF!

DON'T GET S-S-SORE, B-BUGS! IT W-WAS FUNNY!

YEAH? WELL, LEMME TELL YA SOMETHING, PORKY PIG! I AIN'T....

W-WATCH OUT!

WHAT TH--?

YOU CLUMSY IDIOT! YOU'VE MADE ME SPILL THE ELEPHANTS' DRINKING WATER!

UH ... W-WELL BE GLAD TO G-GET SOME MORE FOR THEM!

OKAY! THE FAUCET'S RIGHT OVER THERE! AFTER YOU'VE WATERED 'EM, LOOK ME UP! I'LL GIVE YOU EACH TWO BITS!

G-GOSH! HOW MANY BUCKETS W-WILL THEY NEED?

OH, A COUPLA HUNDRED!

YIPE! WE'LL BE WEARIN' LONG GRAY BEARDS BY TH' TIME WE LUG *THAT* MANY!

SOME TIME LATER

OHH-H! I'M RUNNIN' OUTA STRENGTH, AN' WE'VE ONLY MADE TEN TRPS!

CHEER UP, B BUGS. REMEMBER TH' QUARTER H-H-HE PROMISED US!

THAT'S ALL THAT'S KEEPIN ME GO N' PAL!

W-WE'LL MAKE TEN MORE T-TRIPS AND THEN R-R-REST!

BY THEN, I'LL BE TOO TRED TO DO EVEN *THAT!*

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

L-LOOK AT THE CAMELS, B BUGS!

CAMELS! JEEPERS! WHAT F HE WANTS US TO WATER THEM?

? ? ?

HO! HO! WHAT A PAIR OF RUBES! WATERING AN ELEPHANT W TH *WHITEWASH!*

WH WHO ARE *YOU?*

I'M PEEWEE, THE MIDGET! I'LL SHOW YOU THE TRAPEZE ARTISTS IF YOU'LL TELL ME HOW YOJ GOT ON TH S SLAND!

S SURE' WE WERE D.P. PRETEND NG

AFTER DRY RUNS I'M READY...

G-GOSH, THAT LOOKS AWF'LY DANGEROUS!

WRONG SON! IT'S FUN! SEE?

...D.

HOW DO YOU LIKE IT HERE SON?

I D-DON'T! I'M DIZZY! I W-WANT TO GET D-DOWN!

OKAY! THERE YOU GO!

OO OOO OH!

PORKY! ARE YA OKAY?

Y-YES! BUT I W-WISH I'D SEEN THIS N-NET EARLER. I WOULDN'T H-HAVE NORRED SO!

WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE THE KNIFE THROWER NOW?

I'D LIKE!

THAT'S NOT A REAL KNIFE! HA HA THAT'S A JOKE BOKE.

G-GOSH! THAT'S WONDERFUL!

AW, WHAT'S SO SUPER ABOUT TOSSIN' KNIVES AT A DUMMY?

MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO SEE ME USE A *LIVE* TARGET!

...D!

LOOK OUT, BUGS!

ELECTR CAL UN T FOR CLOS NG CAGE DOOR.

CLANG!

HEY PEEWEE! DO SOMETH NG! UNLOCK TH' DOOR! THROW ME A ROPE!

SORRY! THE TRAINERS GOT THE KEY AND HE WON'T BE BACK TILL DARK!

BUT I'D BE GLAD TO RUSTLE UP A HUNK OF RAW MEAT!

TEE H-HEE!

VERY FUNNY, BUT I'M GETTIN' OUT OF HERE IN SPITE OF YOU LAUGH N' HYENAS!

WAIT, BUGS! DON'T...

?!?

WHAT KNDA RGAMAROLE'S GOIN' ON HERE?

I TRIED TO TELL YOU! THAT'S A CLOWN LADDER! IT'S MADE OF *RUBBER!*

ANY CHANCE O' THESE BARS BEIN' RUBBER, TOO?

NO! THEY'RE SOLID IRON!

WELL, IRON BARS DON'T MAKE A CAGE FOR ME! NO, SREE!

LOOK, FELLOWS! I BETCHA I COULD GET A JOB IN THIS CIRCUS!

OOPS!

YEOW!

WHAT ARE Y-Y-YOU YELLING ABOJT? YOJ L-LIT IN A NICE S-STRAW PILE!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

COME ON, PORKY! I'M GETTIN' OFFA THIS ISLAND WHILE I'VE STILL GOT MY HEALTH!

B BUT, BUGS....

DON'T QUIBBLE, DOC! LET'S GET GON'!

OUR B-BOAT....

CLOMP! CLOMP!

WHAT'S TH- THAT?

I KNOW! IT'S THAT ELEPHANT! PROBLY GONNA GET EVEN F'R THAT DRNK O' WHITE WASH!

EEE-Y-I-I-PE!

AHA! SPARERIBS AND FRIED RABBIT! MEGO HUNGRY!

RUN PORKY! RUN!

WAIT! MEGO WON'T HURT YOU! COME BACK AND MEET HIM!

N.NO THANKS!

SAME HERE!

F.FEET DO YOUR S STUFF!

HE'S GAIN' ON US!

Y' DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOIN', DOC! WE'RE OLD AN' TOUGH.....

A M-MAN!

SURE! I ONLY PRETEND TO BE WILD! I'M REALLY QUITE A HOMEBODY!

MEGO LOVES TO TEASE! BUT IT'S GETTING LATE! COME ON, I'LL TAKE YOU BACK ACROSS THE RIVER IN MY BOAT!

LATER

TH-THANKS FOR EVERYTHING PEEWEE! IT WAS F-FUN.

AN' OLD CHRIS SURE HAD NOTH'N ON **US** WHEN IT COMES TO EXCTN' ADVENTURN'!

BOYS! YOU'RE SAFE! I WAS **SO** WORRIED!

THAT GOES FOR ME, TOO!

AND M-ME!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

HENERY HAWK

WAH-H.!
MAMA.!
MAMA.!!
MAMA.!!!

GRACIOUS, HENERY... WHAT'S THE MATTER?

COME, QUICK, MAMA.!!

IT'S . IT'S TOO GRUESOME FOR WORDS.!

?

THERE IT IS.!.!

TEE HEE.! THAT'S NOTHING TO BE FRIGHTENED ABOUT, DEAR.! IT'S ONLY A PUMPKIN.! TONIGHT'S HALLOWEEN.!

Y MEAN YOU'RE NOT SCARED, MAMA?

CERTAINLY NOT.!

HOW DO YA LIKE THAT? I GO TO ALL TH' TROUBLE OF FIXIN' IT, AN' ALL I CAN SCARE IS MY OWN LITTLE SELF.!

BUT I AIN'T GIVIN' UP.! I'M GOIN' OVER TO OLLIE OWL'S.!

I BETCHA I CAN SCARE HIM, THE BIG SISSY.!

GREETINGS, HENERY.! YOU MUST HAVE WASHED YOUR FACE TONIGHT.! IT'S FAIRLY SHINING.!

DEAR ME.! IT WASN'T YOUR FACE AFTER ALL.!

GRR... VERY FUNNY.! HOW'D YA KNOW IT WAS ME?

I RECOGNIZED YOUR WALK.! AND NOW, IF YOU'LL PARDON ME, I SHALL DON MY GHOSTLY ATTIRE...

AND DEPART.!

WAIT, OLLIE.! WHY NOT TEAM UP, AN' SCARE PEOPLE TOGETHER.!

SORRY.! I HAVE A PREVIOUS ENGAGEMENT.! I'M GOING TO A HALLOWEEN PARTY.!

WHAT? YA MEAN THERE'S A PARTY, AN' I AIN'T INVITED?

HARDLY, DEAR BOY.! YOU SEE, THIS PARTY IS BEING GIVEN BY THE CHICKENS AT THE CHICKEN YARD, AND... WELL... ER...

I GET IT.! I AIN'T WANTED, 'CAUSE I'M A CHICKEN HAWK.!

IT AIN'T FAIR.' JUST BECAUSE US CHICKEN HAWKS EATS CHICKENS IS NO REASON FOR THEM TO BE SO SNOOTY.'

HMMM... SPEAKIN' OF CATCHIN' CHICKENS... HMMM... WHY NOT?

WITH A SHEET OVER ME, THEM DUMB CHICKENS WILL THINK I'M ONE OF 'EM.' HEH.' HEH.'

THE REST WILL BE EASY.' I'LL PICK ME OUT A NICE FAT ONE, AN'.. YUM.' YUM.'

HENERY HAWK

YES, HERE'S AN OLD SHEET YOU CAN HAVE, HENERY.' BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND... I THOUGHT YOU WERE PLAYING HALLOWEEN WITH YOUR PUMPKIN.'

?

THIS TIME, I AIN'T PLAYIN'.'

LATER, AT THE CHICKEN YARD...

WOW.' JUST LOOK AT 'EM.' I GOTTA FEELIN' THIS WILL BE A MIGHTY TASTY FARTY.'

THEM BABY CHICKS ARE TOO LITTLE! AS LONG AS I'M AT IT, I MAY AS WELL CATCH A BIG ONE!

HMM! THERE'S A GOOD-SIZED ONE OVER THERE... AN' STANDIN' RIGHT BY TH' DOOR! THIS WILL BE EASY!

HEY, YOU!

TO WHOM DO YOU THINK YOU'RE SPEAKING?

OOPS! SORRY! WRONG GHOST!

I **WOULD** PICK OUT OLLIE OWL! I FORGOT THAT SOME OF 'EM HERE ARE **GUESTS**.... AN' NOT CHICKENS! I GOTTA MAKE **SURE** IT'S A CHICKEN BEFORE I CATCH HIM!

NEAR BY, OUTSIDE, HENERY'S FATHER...

THIS IS TH' GREATEST IDEA OF MY ENTIRE CHICKEN-HAWKIN' CAREER! THIS CHICKEN COSTUME WILL FOOL 'EM!

I'LL LURE 'EM FROM THE PARTY ONE AT A TIME!

. AND NOW TO MAKE LIKE A CHICKEN!

I'VE GOTTA BE **SURE** MY VICTIM IS A CHICKEN, BUT HOW CAN I TELL?

CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK AND A COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!

AH HA! NO DOUBT 'ABOUT HIM BEIN' A CHICKEN! AN' HE'S ALREADY OUTSIDE! I'LL PRETEND LIKE I'M A CHICKEN, TOO!

CLUCK CLUCK SQWACKLE?

COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO?

HEH! HEH! I MUSTA FOOLED HIM WITH THAT CHICKEN TALK! HE INVITED ME OUTSIDE!

CLUCK?

CLUCK! CLUCK!

CLUCK!

OH BOY! EVERYTH.NG IS WORKIN' FINE! NOW, IF I CAN GET HIM OVER TO THAT TREE!

STRANGE... I THOUGHT I FELT A SUDDEN BREEZE OVER MY HEAD!

THIS DRATTED CHICKEN COSTUME THREW ME OFF BALANCE! BUT I'LL GET HIM THIS TIME!

UH-/ OH-/ HE'S WISE.-/

HE MUSTA FOUND OUT I WAS A CHICKEN HAWK.-/

OH, WELL... WHO CARES? IT'S WORKIN' OUT PRACTICALLY LIKE I PLANNED IT.-/

I'LL SCOOT UP THIS OL' HOLLOW TREE...

AN' WHEN HE COMES BY...

IT'S BOMBS AWAY.-/

HONK!

JUST LIKE POP ALLUS SAID.... THERE'S NOTHING DUMBER'N A CHICKEN!

I WISH POP WAS HERE NOW, SO HE COULD SEE THIS BIG CHICKEN I CAPTURED!

HEY.... WHAT. ?

EEEEK!

IT IS POP!

EEEEK!

SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE IN DISTRESS!

WE'D BETTER INVESTIGATE!

YIPE!! I'D BETTER PUT MY SHEET BACK ON BEFORE HE COMES TO!

LOOK! IT'S A HORRID OLD CHICKEN HAWK!

HE HAD ON A CHICKEN DISGUISE!

I'LL BET HE WAS UP TO NO GOOD!

HALP!!

IT WAS THE LITTLE GHOST WHO SAVED US AND EXPOSED THE IMPOSTOR.!

WHO ARE YOU, LITTLE GHOST?

ER...; IF YA DON'T M.ND, I'D RATHER NOT SAY.!

WHAT A DEAR, MODEST, LITTLE FELLOW!

HMMM

:HEH! HEH.!; 'D RECOGNIZE THAT WALK ANYWHERE.!

MORN NG...

I'D G VE ANYTHING TO KNOW WHO TH LITTLE RUNT WAS THAT SPOILED MY PLANS LAST NIGHT.!

HE'LL NEVER KNOW.! I'M SAFE, 'CAUSE NOBODY KNOWS IT WAS ME UNDER THAT SHEET.!

OH, HENERY.!

I'VE COME OVER FOR THAT LITTLE WAGON YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE ME.!

YOU'RE CRAZY.! I AN'T GIVIN YO' NOTHIN'.!

OH, YES, YOU ARE.! YOU SEE, I KNOW...:PST... PST PST..;

:GULP.!;

IT'S TIMES LIKE THIS WHEN I WISH I WAS AN OWL HAWK, INSTEAD OF A CHICKEN HAWK.!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

ELMER FUDD

SYLVESTER PUSSYCAT

THERE! MY PUP TENT'S UP AND I'M WEADY FOR THE NIGHT!

I'LL NOW WRITE WED WIDING HOOD A NOTE TO TELL HER OF MY NEW ADDWESS.

Dear Red:
I am now camping out in the big woods, and am having a fine time.

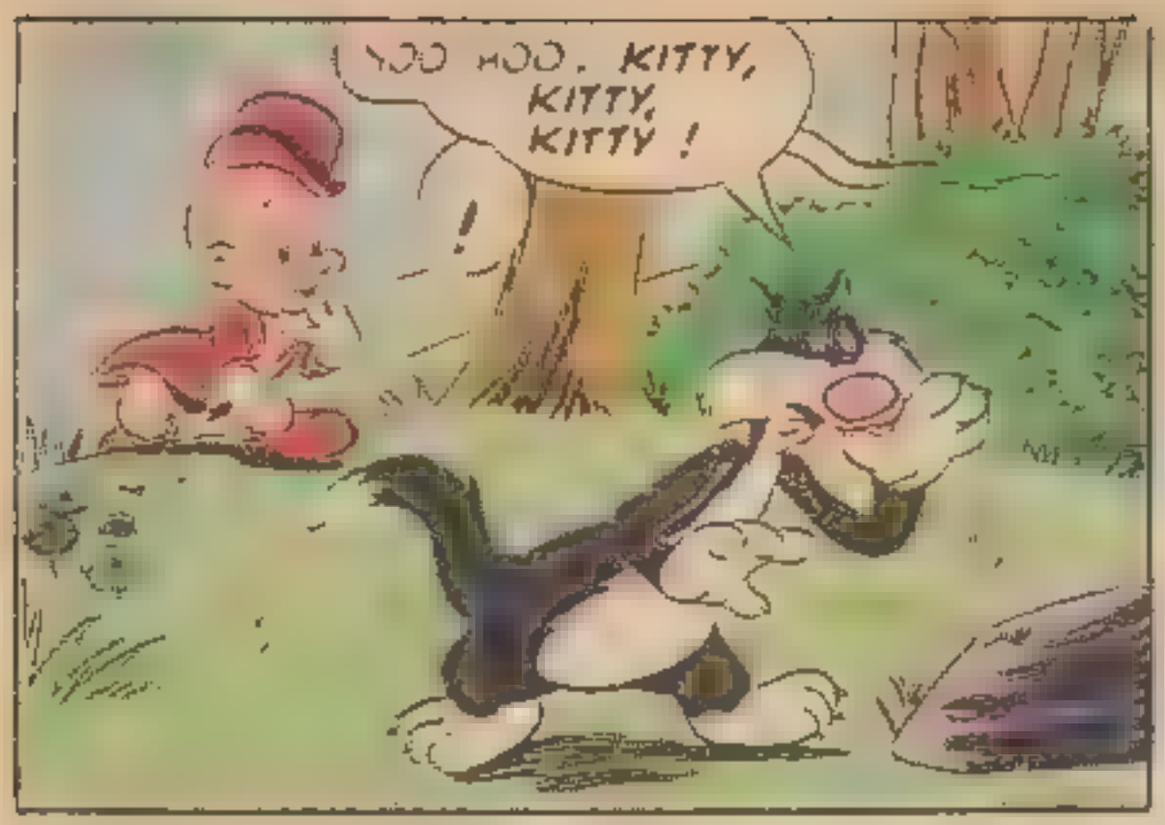
"IT IS SO NICE AND QUIET AND PEACEFUL HERE IN THE FOWEST PWIMEVAL .."

"BEST OF ALL, I LIKE IT HERE BECAUSE, AT LAST, I AM AWAY FWOM THOSE DWEADFUL **CATS** WHO HOWL OUTSIDE MY WINDOW BACK HOME AND.."

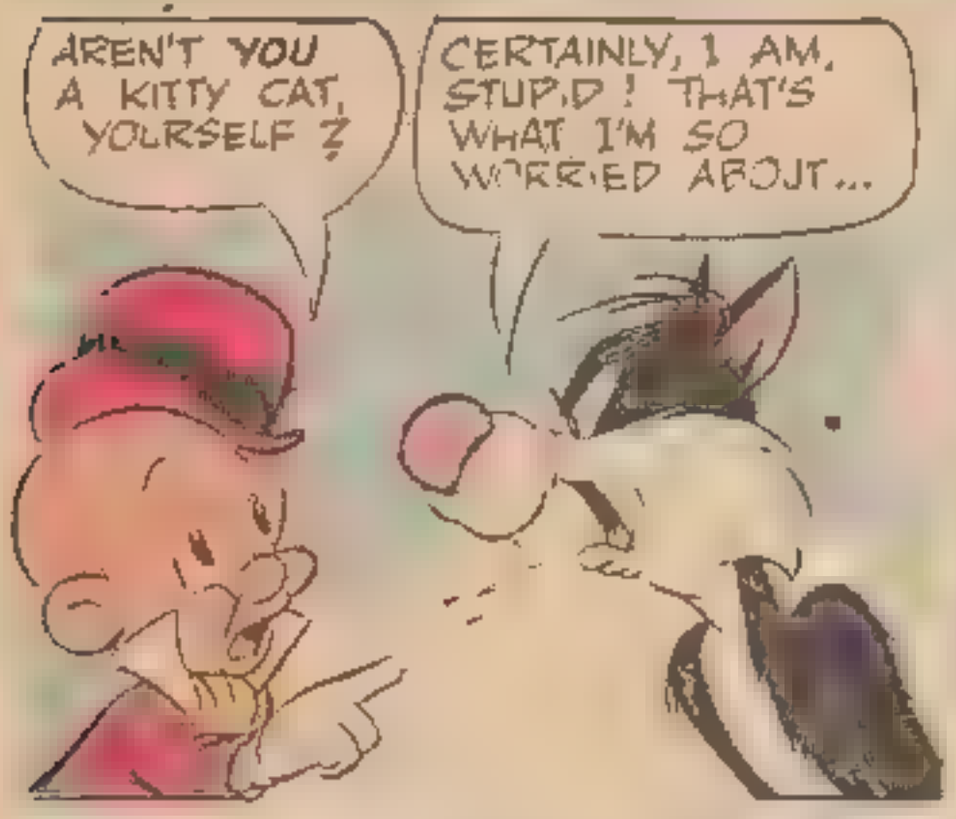
HERE, **KITTY, KITTY, KITTY!**

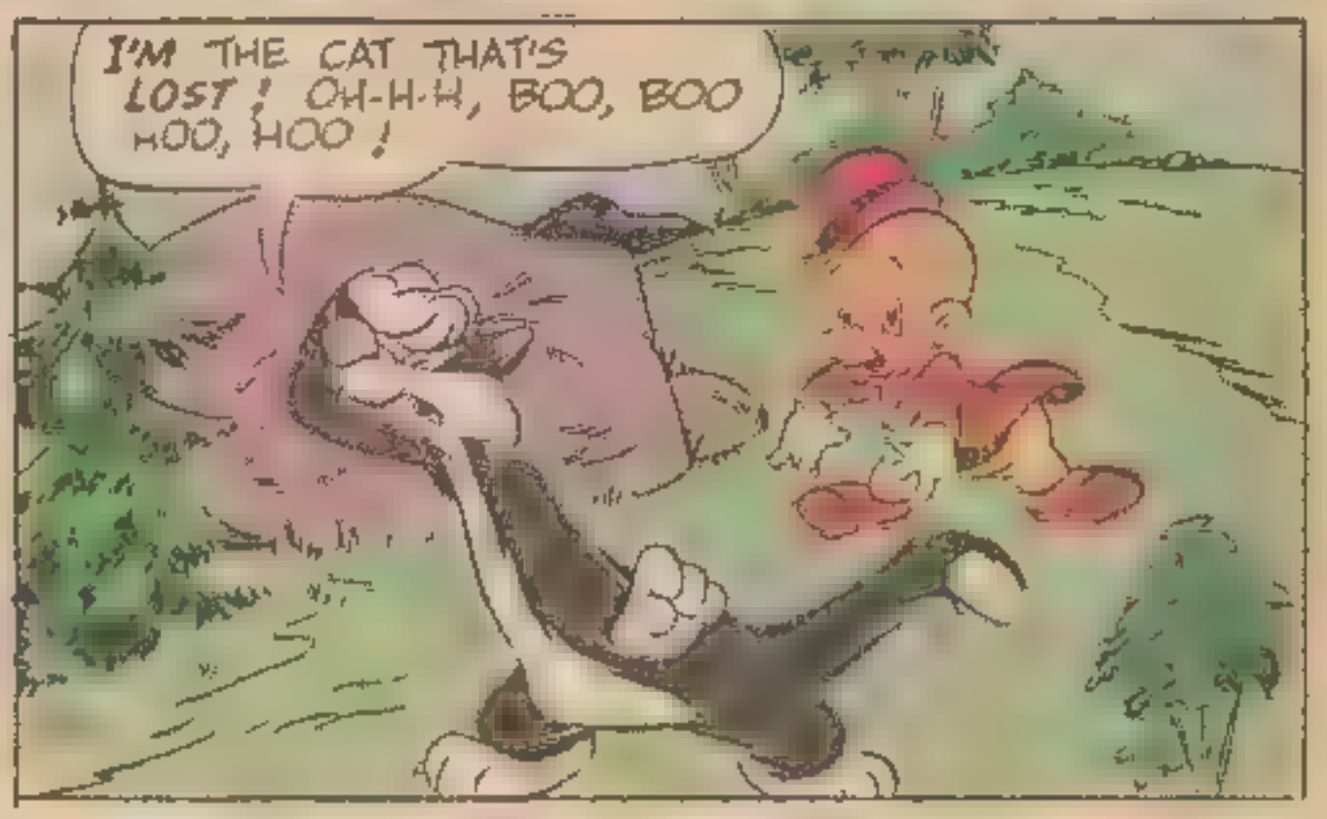
WHERE **ARE** YOU, KITTY, **KITTY, KITTY?**

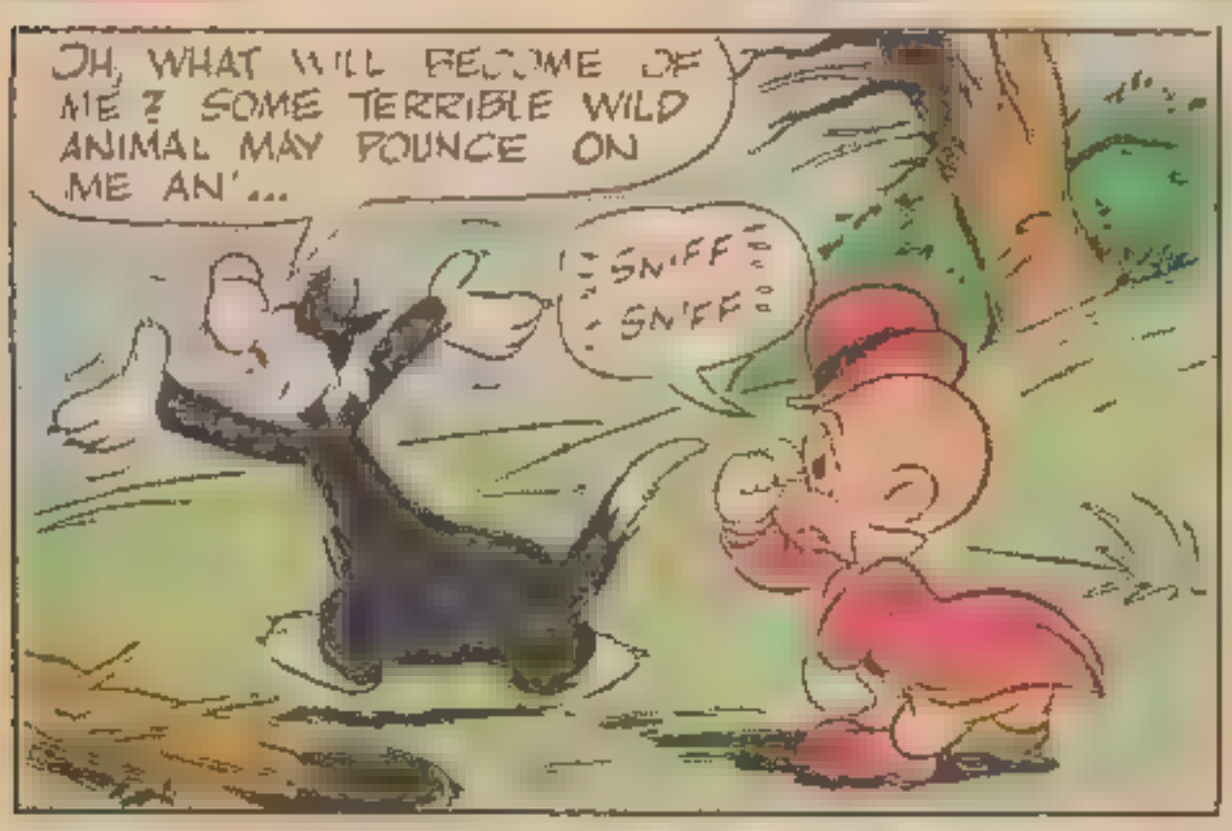
GOOP GWAVY! DON'T TELL ME THERE ARE CATS OUT **HERE,** TOO!

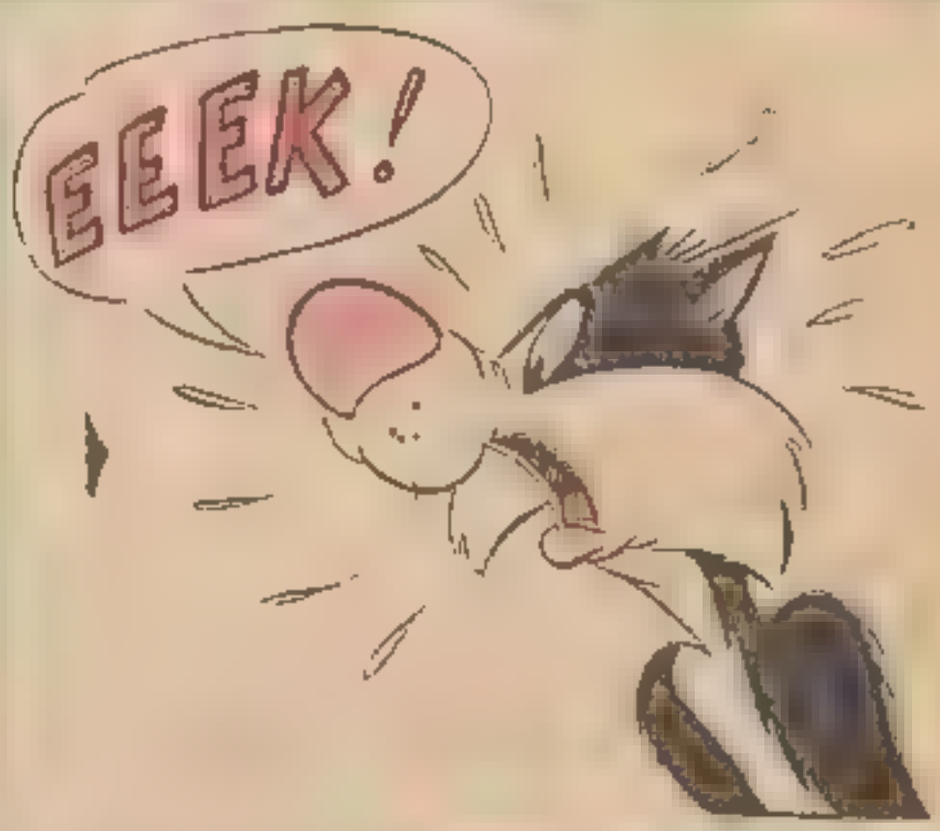

HOO HOO. KITTY, KITTY, KITTY !

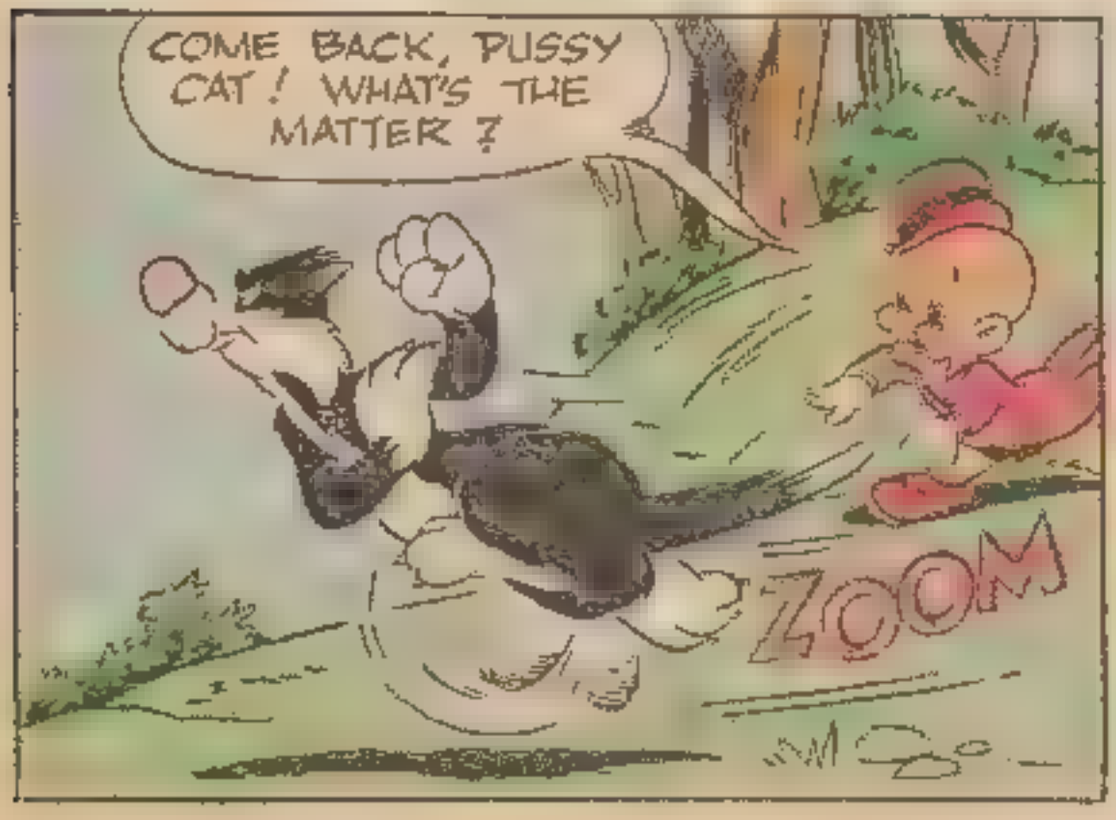
PLEASE, MISTER ! PLEASE HELP ME FIND A POOR LITTLE KITTY CAT THAT'S LOST IN THE WOODS !
BJT... BJT

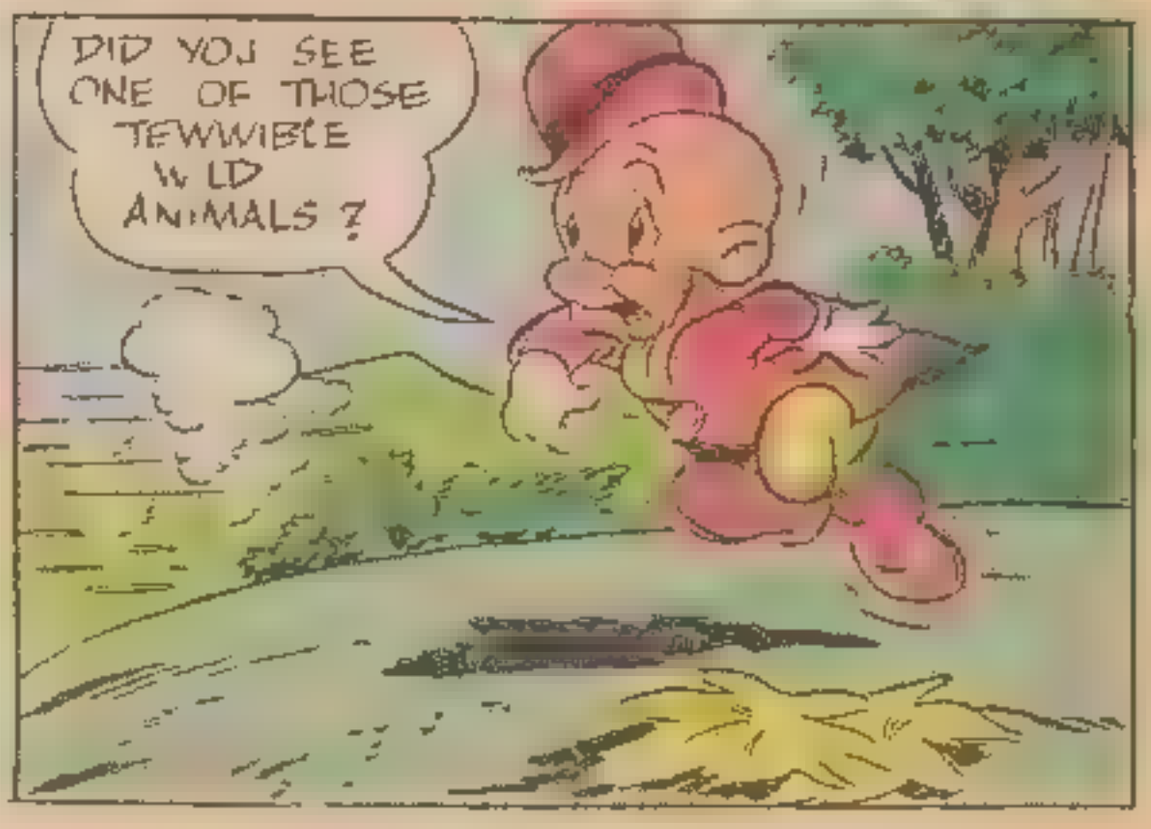

AREN'T YOU A KITTY CAT, YOURSELF ?
CERTAINLY, I AM, STUPID ! THAT'S WHAT I'M SO WORRIED ABOJT...


I'M THE CAT THAT'S LOST ! OH-H-H, BOO, BOO HOO, HOO !


OH, WHAT WILL BECOME OF ME ? SOME TERRIBLE WILD ANIMAL MAY POUNCE ON ME AN'...
SNIFF SNIFF


EEEK !


COME BACK, PUSSY CAT ! WHAT'S THE MATTER ?
ZOOM


DID YOJ SEE ONE OF THOSE TEWWIBLE W LD ANIMALS ?

TAKE THAT ! AN' THAT ! AN' THAT !

OH, GOOD GWACIOUS !

AN' THIS !

R-RIP

WOULD YOU MIND TELLIN' ME WHY YOU DID *THAT* ?

NOT AT ALL !

Y' SEE, THAT WAS A *PUP* TENT ! A PUP IS A *DOG* ! AN' SINCE A DOG IS TH' NATURAL ENEMY OF US CATS ... NEED I SAY MORE ?

YOU CERTAINLY NEEDN'T ! NOW GET AWAY FWOM MY CAMP BEFORE I ...

LET'S NOT BE HASTY ABOUT THIS ...

GET !

YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T, YOU KNOW ! WE TWO SHOULD STICK TOGETHER !

IT'S *US* AGAINST TH' *WILDS* ! I HEAR TELL TH' WOODS ARE FULLA FEROCIOUS, HONGRY *COYOTES* !

ZING

BESIDES, WE COULD BE A LOT OF COMPANY FOR EACH OTHER !

I'LL NEVER BE SO DESPERWATE AS TO NEED TH' COMPANY OF A *CAT* !

YOU'LL BE SOR-REE!

KLENK

SUCH CWUST! TH' IDEA OF HIM EVEN SUGGESTIN' I MIGHT BE FWIENDLY WITH A CAT... UGH!

AND AS FOR HIM TWYING TO SCARE ME WITH THAT TALK OF FEWOCIOUS COYOTES...

G-GWACIOUS! I WONDER IF THERE ARE ANY HUNGWY COYOTES AROUND HERE?

HEE HEE! I'LL HAVE SOME FUN WITH TH' LI'L JERK TONIGHT! WHEN HE GETS TO THINKIN' ABOUT COYOTES...

..HE'LL BE SCARED STIFF! AN' WITH MY GREEN EYES SHININ' AT HIM FROM SOME BUSHES TONIGHT..HA HA!

'COURSE, I KNOW, AN' YOU KNOW, THAT THERE AIN'T NO COYOTES IN THESE WOODS! BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, AN' THAT'S WHAT MAKES IT SO AMUSIN'!

GUESS I SHOULDA POUNCED ON THAT CAT AN' EATEN HIM UP!

BUT TODAY I CRAVES A SPECIAL [illegible] I'VE HEARD O' MAN-EATIN' LIONS...

AN' WHAT THEM LIONS CAN EAT, SO KIN US COYOTES, BY CRACKY!

ALL I GOTTA DO NOW IS FIND ME A NICE FAT JUICY, LI'L MAN SOMEWHERES!

WELL BUST ME IN TH SNOUT IF THERE AIN'T A LION OVER THERE!

THERE'S REALLY NOT MUCH TO DO IN THE WOODS AFTER DINNER!

SOME PEOPLE LIKE TO SIT AWOUND THE CAMP FIRE AN' TELL JOKES, BUT I'VE ALWEADY HEARD ALL TH' ONES I KNOW!

HO HUM! IT'S GETTING DARK! GUESS I MAY AS WELL WE'IRE.

DIDN'T TAKE HIM LONG TO GO TO SLEEP!

NOW IS MY CHANCE TO...

OH SHUCKS! I JUST REMEMBERED! I FORGOT TO BRING SALT AN' PEPPER WITH ME, AN' I CAN'T EAT A BITE WITHOUT SEASONIN'!

WONDER IF HE'S GOT ANY AROUND HERE.

NOPE! NOT A SPECK!

AIN'T IT DISGUSTIN? I'LL HAVE TO RUN HOME AN' GIT SOME!

WHAT KIND OF ANIMAL WAS THAT? HE WENT BY SO FAST I COULDN'T SEE HIM!

ZOOM

WHO CARES? I'M ON MY WAY TO HAVE FUN! HEE HEE!

SOUND ASLEEP, A.. I MOTH DO IS MAKE LIKE A COYOTE! US CATS AIN'T EXACTLY SLOUCHES AT HOWLIN' EITHER!

OOOOOOW!

GOOD GWACIOUS! IT'S A COYOTE!

HELP! POLICE! HELP!

OOOOOOOW!

OOOOOOOOW!

UH OH! I-I THINK HE'S G-GAININ' ON ME!

OOPS!

WHY, IT ISN'T A COYOTE AT ALL! IT'S... IT'S...

WHO ELSE?

YAK! YAK! YAK!

YOU WEPULSIVE OL' PUSSYCAT! DON'T YOU **EVER** DO THAT AGAIN!

HEE HEE! I'VE HAD MY FUN! GUESS I'LL LEAVE HIM BE!

I'M PRETTY HONGRY! THINK I'LL TAKE YOU ALONG FER DESSERT!

EEK! A COYOTE!

COYOTE! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!

THIS IS PWEPOSTEWOUS! IT'S THAT CAT... WITH MORE OF HIS **TWICKS**! BUT I'LL FIX HIM!

I'M WEADY FOR HIM **THIS** TIME! I HEAR HIM COMIN'!

KLONK

GOOD GWAVY! IT **IS** A COYOTE!

YA SAVED ME, PAL! IN GRATITUDE, I'LL BE YER SLAVE FER LIFE!

ALL I ASK IS THAT YOU DON'T HOWL UNDER MY WINDOW WHEN I GET HOME!

GRANTED! AN' FURTHERMORE, I'LL SEE THAT YOU AIN'T DISTURBED BY **ANY OTHER CAT**! I'LL **SKEER** 'EM AWAY!

THANKS, SYLVESTER!

LATER, AT HOME..

SURE IS QUIET! I GUESS SYLVESTER WEALLY MEANT WHAT HE SAID!

BOOM BOOM

EEK! WHAT'S THAT?

CERTAINLY, IT'S A DRUM, STUPID! HOW ELSE DIDJA THINK I WUZ GONNA SKEER OFF THEM FOOL CATS?

PORKY OUTWITS BEEFY HOGG

(Continued from inside front cover)

s'posin' he DOES?"

"I'll stay out here and make s-sure he doesn't!" Porky was emphatic.

"Good!" exclaimed Cicero. "You can play with me, huh?"

When Porky nodded, Petunia gave him an approving glance. "I'll bring you some cookies—" A look of consternation flashed into her face. "Oh, goodness! I forgot all about them!" She raced up the steps. "I DO hope they didn't burn up!"

But the cookies were not burned at all. They were crisply brown and delicious.

When Petunia finally went outdoors with a plate of hot cookies, she discovered that something new had been added to her back yard. In one corner, Porky and Cicero were pounding the last nails into a strange-looking structure made of two packing cases. Cicero saw Petunia crossing the yard and waved at her.

"Look what Porky built, Petunia!" he called out. "It's a garage for my play auto'bile!" He pointed to his little car snugly tucked inside the packing boxes.

"How nice!" smiled Petunia, passing the cookies around.

."Yeah, ain't it? Just the thing for my chickens!" The speaker was Beefy Hogg. He was swaggering toward the surprised trio by the packing-case garage.

"Y-YOUR chickens?" exclaimed Porky. "What do you mean?"

"I mean that silly-lookin' garage is part way over on my father's property," said Beefy. "And I'm gonna use that part to keep my chickens in. My grandma gave me three of them last week. I'll get them right now." He hurried away.

Cicero looked at Petunia; his lip was quivering. "Can he do that, Petunia? Can he?"

"If you leave your garage there, he can," Petunia nodded. "Why don't you move it?"

"Because we've got it fastened to the wall of the big garage," Cicero told her unhappily.

"Then I guess there's nothing we can do," said Petunia.

A sudden twinkle appeared in Porky's eyes. "M-Maybe there is," he whispered to Petunia. "But we c-can't do it till tonight."

The next morning, when Beefy saw Cicero, Petunia, and Porky heading for the toy garage, he fairly streaked across his yard. "Watch out for my chickens!" he yelled. "They'll get out."

"I hope they don't," said Petunia, reaching into the garage, "because one of them has laid a nice fresh egg in the seat of Cicero's car." She held up a large brown egg. "It will be just perfect for breakfast."

"But that's MY egg!" screamed Beefy. "MY hen laid it!"

"B-But she laid it in Cicero's part of the g-garage," said Porky, trying to hide a grin.

For a moment, Beefy stood stock-still. Then he reached into the garage and picked up his three chickens. They squawked loudly as he stamped away with them.

"Okay!" he shouted back angrily. "Leave your old garage there and see if I care!"

Porky giggled. "W-Wouldn't he burn up if he knew his chickens are all r-roosters . . . and that we put that egg there last night?"

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